

# FRANK LESLIE'S NEWSPAPER

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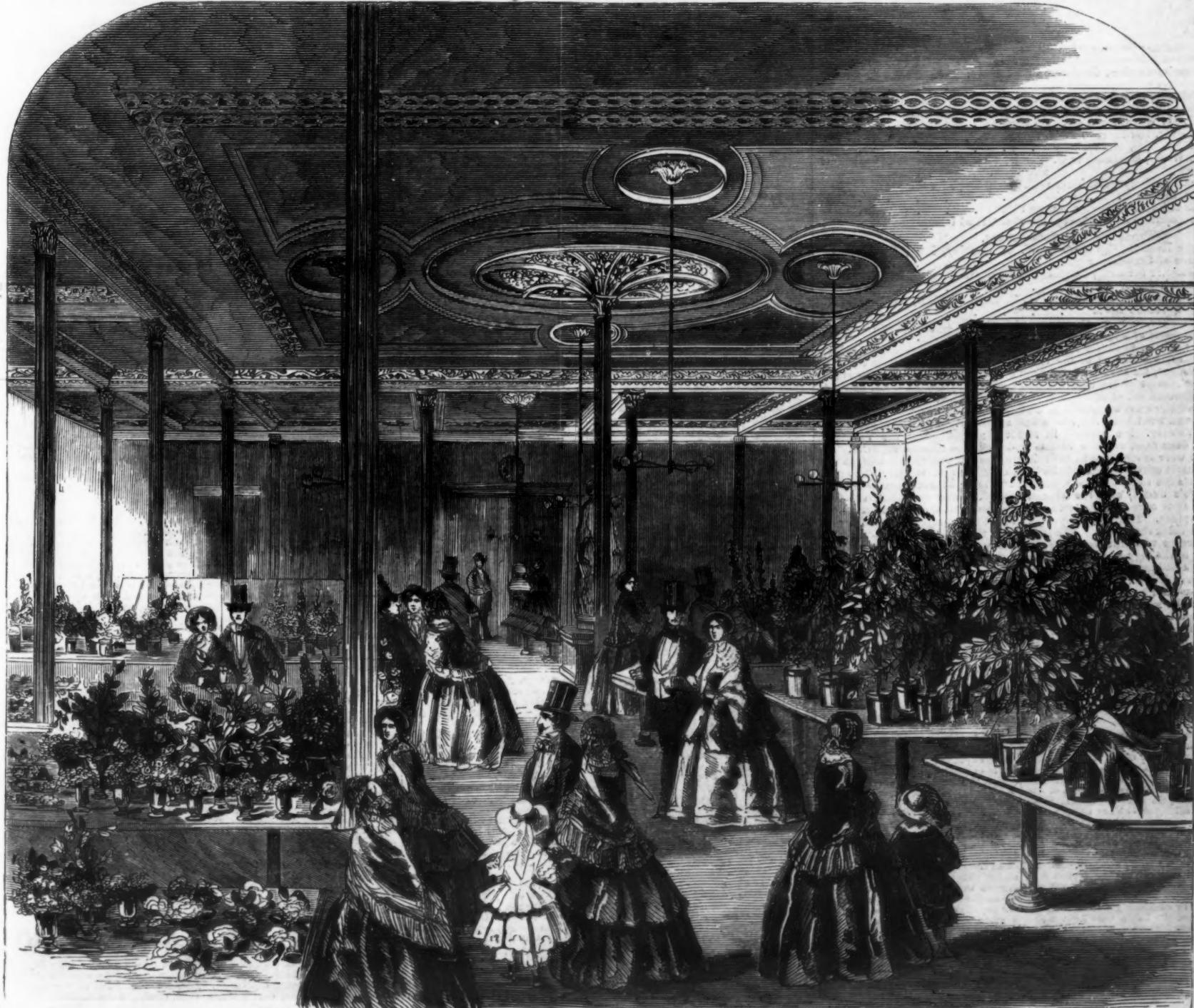
## THE ORIGIN OF LYNCH LAW.

THE code of "Judge Lynch" is an American institution, and although the administration of punishment upon individuals by exasperated mobs is not peculiar to our history, still what is popularly known as "Lynching" is of home production, and was originally intended for beneficent purposes. It is a better term, and in its original practice had a more orderly and civilizing aspect in frontier communities than the much boasted "squatter sovereignty." Charles Lynch, one of the proprietors of Lynchburg, Va., who originated and enacted practically the celebrated code, was an officer of high rank in the Revolutionary war. His family came from the north of Ireland, and settled early in the colonies. Some of its members were attached to the "Society of Friends." During the struggle of the war of independence the country on James River and the Roanoke, about the Blue Ridge and mountain ranges, was harassed by a lawless band of tories and desperadoes, which extended its murders and robberies to the vicinity of Lynchburg. The laws were defied, in fact, the

police and civil authorities were powerless, and the case required energetic means, something that would put a stop to the evil. Col. Charles Lynch was a resolute and determined man, of elevated patriotic principles, a staunch friend of Washington and his cause, as were all the members of the Colonel's family. To meet the exigencies of the case, he organized a strong party of determined and honorable men, men of high moral character and commanding influence, and with them he scoured the country. So well did he manage his expeditions, that he very soon had possession of many of the most desperate outlaws, who had so long ravaged the country, and set the well disposed citizens at defiance. At first these villains bore a brave front, and expressed their faith in the belief that they could get clear upon trial, but Col. Lynch did not intend to give them such an opportunity. Organizing a court of his own, he empanelled a jury from among the best men in his company, and proceeded to try the culprits. The villains were permitted to defend themselves, and introduce testimony to clear up their characters—if convicted of high crimes they were

summarily executed—if for minor offences, they were tarred and feathered and ordered to leave the community. This prompt and retributive justice soon filled the tories and outlaws with terror, and the very name of Judge Lynch made the boldest of them turn pale. In a few weeks after the institution of this "higher law" court the villains who escaped arrest abandoned their haunts and sought protection in the lower counties of North Carolina, where the British had temporary ascendancy.

Lynch law in all fairness and justice should never be identified with "mobs" and "riots," and personal affrays with pistols and bowie knives. It was applied exclusively in cases beyond the jurisdiction of organized government, and the operation of either the common or statute laws; or in those instances which occur in new countries where the conviction of rogues and desperadoes is not possible, where courts and laws exist in form but not in fact. The old citizens of almost every one of our Western States recollect times when in certain localities horse thieves, counterfeitors and other rogues held courts and justice in contempt.



EXHIBITION OF THE N. Y. HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY AT CLINTON HALL, N. Y.

Accomplices were always at hand to serve on juries, or as witnesses to swear an *alibi*, or by some other form of dishonesty, prevent conviction. Witnesses who were honest, and appeared in court to testify to the guilt of the prisoners, were made to suffer by the torch of the incendiary, or were waylaid and maimed or murdered in cold blood. Honest and virtuous citizens were often intimate with neighbors who were secret accomplices of the gang. Sheriffs would be chosen, Justices of the Peace appointed, who were subsequently found out to be silent partners of the robbers and assassins. When such a state of things existed, what was to be done? How could the law be made effective? How could justice be administered? A prompt arrest and trial of the suspected parties, without the delay and technical forms of English or American law, and summary punishment, when there was proof enough to convince honest and candid persons of the guilt of the party on trial. This was Lynch law, such was its origin, and hundreds of cases might be adduced to show that it has proved the pioneer of good order, of civil and judicial authority.

## NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The last exhibition of this Society at Clinton Hall, which closed on the evening of Thursday, June 19th, was in every way worthy of the reputation which it has secured by its past career. It was the show of a Society numbering some three hundred paying members in the metropolis of America, at a season of the year when earth's plants were in full bloom, and when every gardener who cultivates vegetables for the city market should boast of his abundant productions. Two dishes of Longworth's Prolific strawberries, exhibited by Edward Decker, gardener of J. Q. Jones, took a \$5 premium, and were considered much the best specimen exhibited, though several others were handsome, both of this variety, Hovey's Seedlings, and some others. There were several fine Seedlings. Rare plants were indeed rare. Not a single one of the celebrated new Chinese plant, *Dicentra Spectabilis* was shown, and only a meager bunch of the flowers. There were four pots of Erica, in full bloom, one of them bearing flowers of pale green, shown by Alex. Gordon, gardener to Edwin Hoyt, that could not be easily exceeded in beauty. This is a plant not much known in this country, and is, we believe, a native of the Cape of Good Hope. It is extremely beautiful. The same gardener exhibited a plant, we think, quite unknown to florists generally in this country, called *Parrisia Borbonica*. It is not in flower, but the leaves are very beautiful, and attracted much attention. It was awarded a premium of \$10. The collection of cut roses was as fine as the most ardent lover of this, the queen of Flora's kingdom, could desire. The first premium, \$15, was awarded to Wm. A. Burges of Glenwood, near Roslyn, L. I., for the best collection of roses, and a premium of \$10 for a bunch in a pot. He has some seventy varieties, most of which he brought from England three years ago, of the choicest in the kingdom. This \$15 premium was the one offered by W. G. Hunt. Dr. G. Knight showed a pretty collection of ferns, a beautiful plant, which is very much neglected, because it is so common in a wild state. His new arrangement of long tin tubes, filled with water, for cut flowers, is a great improvement on the old style, of vials set in holes in a board. The great lack of interest in the public in this city, is the most remarkable thing connected with the show and the Society. True there was a fair amount of visitors in the evening, but through the day the rooms were nearly empty, and no wonder; the exhibition was not one to attract a crowd, or one worthy their attention or creditable to the city, however much it might be to the active few who have so long struggled to maintain it in a state of respectability.

## LIST OF PRIZES AWARDED BY THE SOCIETY.

	FRESH FRUITS.
Alexander Gordon, Gardener to E. Hoyt, Esq., for the best two varieties of Grapes, one bunch of each	\$5
Christopher Schmeig, Gardener to Chas. H. Rogers, Esq., for the best three varieties of Strawberries, 1 quart of each	5
Dr. J. M. Ward, for the second best	3
E. Decker, Gardener to J. Q. Jones, Esq., for the best quart of Strawberries, one variety	2
John White, Gardener to G. Morris, Esq., for the second best	1
	FLOWERS.
John Humphreys, Gardener to F. Eane, Esq., for the best 3 Fuchsias, in pots	\$5
William Poynter, for the second best	3
Wm. Poynter, for the best three varieties of Gloxinias in pots	2
	VEGETABLES.
George Hamlyn, Gardener to W. C. Langley, Esq., for the best brace of Cucumbers	\$3
Christopher Schmeig, Gardener to Chas. H. Rogers, Esq., for the best 4 heads of Lettuce	1
George Hamlyn, Gardener to W. C. Langley, Esq., for the best 6 turnip-rooted Beets	1
Christopher Schmeig, Gardener to Charles H. Rogers, Esq., for the best quart of Kidney Beans	1

In addition to these, there were a number of prizes presented by friends and members of the Society, in sums varying from three to ten dollars, for the best specimens of fruit, vegetables and flowers. The feature of the occasion was a speech by the Rev. Dr. Osgood. He bloomed out at the same point of elevation at which the company had admired the expansion of a resurrection flower, which came as a bud, and went away full blown and exquisite. The orator was literally glowing. He reveled in sweet odors. To him the Verbenas sang deep bass, and the Violets and Fuchsias caroled soprano. As there were seven tints in the rainbow, and the octave in music, so the prismatic colors suggested the harmonic scale of nature. The gardener's life taught him self denial, and brought out pleasant lessons of life's duties, and the clumsy pumpkin and spreading esculent asparagus were not forgotten, for they were all ornamental and held their place. The "flower-people" Mr. Osgood styled the plants that stood thick about him. The ferns were the old-fashioned folk; they who came with the earlier ages, and were older than Noah; they were of the fog stamp, and brought forth and nurtured their young after fashion different from the moderns. Dr. Knight, who had the premium for these little fragrant, green "old fogies," came in for the speaker's praise, as he did for the Society's. His Orchids hung about the room, and it was impossible to help admiring them. Mr. Osgood looked upon the flower-garden as a spot for the recreation that the mind stands in need of, when it is warped with other cares. He grew pleasantly eloquent over the resurrection-flower and the South American rock-rose, and as he came down from his elevation carried away his reward in the shape of two splendid rose-bouquets.

## LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

Litho E.

The steamship Atlantic arrived June 22, from Liverpool, with advices to the 11th of June, four days later than those previously received. The news of the dismissal of Mr. Crampton, which was carried out in the Asia, was commented on by the press in a tone indicating but little excitement. The *Morning Post*, the organ of Lord Palmerston, repeats, "that there is neither war nor cause for war; it is fairly a question of temper. The English people are on the best of terms; the English government is disposed to be most amiable and polite; the Washington Cabinet alone remains in the sulks, and till it comes to its better self, we must bear with its pettish ways as well as we can. It would be folly to kick when all the dudgeon is on one side." It is generally conceded that Mr. Dallas will not be sent home.

The *Times* exhibits its usual ledgering towards the United States, and makes the letter of "A New Englander" in its columns the peg on which to hang a great deal of what can only be described as abuse. The *Daily News* wonders that aggressive America should cite the annexation of India as a palliation of her own proscriptive—India being entirely an exceptional case—not to be understood by strangers (!). The *News* further says that it is with the Northern states of the Union that Britain should come to an understanding, for the Northern states would rather dissolve the Union than go to war with England. The *News*, however, thinks the dismissal of Mr. Dallas would serve no purpose except to irritate animosity. The *Morning Chronicle* thinks it "cowardly" to make a scuffle of air. Crampton—"a valuable public servant, for having only too faithfully done his duty."

The London *Morning Star* (organ of the Manchester men), has an admirable editorial, setting forth the merits of the dispute in respect to Central America.

As to Mr. Crampton, the *Star* thinks that to involve some fifty or sixty millions of people of the same race, language and religion, in desperate and deadly strife, in order to avenge the dignity of Crampton, is too great an absurdity to be for a moment entertained. Nay, indeed, it is pretty clear, that like the removal of one of those small insects, which in tropical climates burrow under the skin, and irritate the whole surrounding flesh, this gentleman's expulsion from the United States will serve greatly to allay the inflammation which his presence produced.

The Nile, 51; the Shannon, 51; the Pylades, 21, and the Cosack, 21 guns, have been telegraphed to prepare for foreign service with all possible despatch. Their destination is believed and correctly reported to be North America.

The reports from the corn districts of France not effected by the inundations are still very promising; and should the blooming season, now commencing, pass well, there is good hope that, notwithstanding the immense destruction occasioned by the floods, the corn crop throughout France may not fall very much below an average.

Napoleon had personally visited the districts of the inundation, by the Loire. He handed from his private purse 20,000 francs to the Perfect of Loiret; to the Mayor of Beaune, 20,000 francs; to the Perfect of the Loiret-Cher, 50,000 francs; to the Perfect of Indre-et-Loire, 50,000 francs, and he sent also a sum of 50,000 francs to the Perfect of Maine-et-Loire. Nothing like an accurate estimate of the damage done by the inundations has been published; but it has been roughly estimated that 40,000 people been rendered homeless, and that 100,000 have been thrown out of employment.

The attempted assassination of the Queen of Spain was by a young carpenter named Fuente, who had been drawn into a secret society, organized by one Fernando Marquez. He was told that if he fired on her Majesty a sum of 1,000 piastres should be given to him, and that if he failed to do so he should be certainly put to death by his fellow-conspirators. On the 28th, at the moment at which the carriage of the Princess of Asturias approached the calle del Arenal, he drew a pistol from his pocket, a police agent seized his arm and prevented him from discharging the weapon. Just after his arrest Fernando Marquez went to the palace, on pretext of making revelations respecting the conspiracy. He is a native of Almadenjor, in the province of Ciudad Real. His political opinions have always been Carlist. He is a bold, enterprising man, and has been imprisoned for forgery.

The Portuguese Cabinet has been formed, with the Marquis de Loule as resident.

The 14th, 21st, 28th, and 57th regiments have left the Crimea. The army is early. There is a daily ration of fresh meat given to the men. It is said that 70,000 masons are to rebuild Sebastopol after the departure of the allied troops.

The Hamburg *News* publishes a letter from Warsaw, which contains a second speech delivered by the Emperor of Russia to an assembly of 150 nobles on May 18, the day following the grand ball given by the nobility. The sentiments expressed by the Emperor were similar to those manifested in his first address, and he declared himself ready to do everything that lay in his power to develop the prosperity of Poland. His Majesty's address concluded, however, with a menace to this effect: "Be it known also to you, gentlemen, that when it is necessary I can punish, and will do so."

It is reported in Berlin that Prussia and Sardinia have both demanded to be admitted into the commission for re-organizing the Ilanubian Principalities, and that the demand has been acceded to. It was difficult to refuse Prussia in her quality of a great German Power, interested in States bordering the Danube. Sardinia was therefore admitted to maintain the equilibrium on the side of the Western Powers.

Letters from Milan state that the Austrian government has resolved to erect the Lombardo-Venetian provinces into a kingdom of Upper Italy, and to place a prince of Italian birth—the Grand Duke of Tuscany, who is also an Austrian Archduke—on the throne. To this determination the Cabinet of Austria is said to have been brought by its anxiety to neutralize the growing popularity of Piedmont.

A telegraphic despatch from Trieste, forwarding news from Alexandria, announces that Arabia is still in a state of insurrection. It has declared it will no longer recognize the rule of the Sultan. The governor of the Hedjaz holds out firmly, but is without relief or support. Another despatch, of doubtful authenticity, records a great fermentation among the Turks on the subject of the Hatti Humayoun. At Podgorizza, it is said, the Turks have burnt two Catholic churches and killed two Christians; at Nisiki, near Montenegro, the Christians, in order to avenge themselves for the continual outrages they meet with, have attacked and pillaged a caravan coming from Ragusa; fourteen Turks were killed.

A letter from Odessa, of May 24th, states that the town was filled with strangers, and that more than thirty Liverpool and Constantinople firms had established themselves there, "to the prejudice of the small traders."

The steamer Anglo-Saxon arrived at Quebec, June 26, with London dates to June 12th and Glasgow to the 13th. Consuls closed on the 11th at 94%.

The cotton market was steady, with moderate sales. The discussion of the American question continued in the newspapers, and our troubles in Kansas claimed attention. The *Post* is of opinion that many in the United States look to foreign war as a means to avert a crisis in our domestic affairs, which can probably be settled only by an appeal to arms. The *Times* says the question of retaining Mr. Dallas should rest entirely upon the guilt or innocence of Mr. Crampton. "If the latter be innocent, Mr. Dallas ought not to remain, and if guilty, no false pride should prevent us from acquitting him in his expulsion."

The *Times* also says Mr. Dallas is empowered to settle the differences connected with the Central American question, and if necessary, submit the points in dispute to arbitration. A treaty for the extradition of criminals has been concluded at the Hague between the Netherlands and the United States. There is no other news of importance.

Last prices of Co. sols on Tuesday, June 10, 94 to 94½. Money continues abundant in the discount market, at rates about 1½ per cent. below those of the Bank.

In Paris, on Tuesday, the funds closed 70 francs money, and 71 50 account.

There is now a small profit on the import of gold from the United States.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.—On Saturday, June 7, the day of the Asia's sailing, the market remained dull, but without change in prices, from those quoted in Friday's Circular, except that in American under 5½d, there was some irregularity. The day's sales were 6,000 bales, including 500 bales on speculation and 500 for export.

Breadstuffs dearer. Wheat, 2d, @ 3d per bushel; Flour, 6d, @ 1s per barrel; Indian Corn, 1s, @ 1s 6d, per quarter advance over last week's quotation, but only a moderate amount of business was done at the advance.

It appears that the Gold news from Australia, received in London a few days before the Asia left, had a more decided effect on the funds than the papers reported. The present quotation (94½ 94%) for Consols is ex-dividend, against 94½ 94%, by the previous packet, with the half-yearly dividend deducted; so that, allowing 1½ 94 cent interest off, there is an actual rise of 1 cent.

## CENTRAL AMERICA.

By the arrival at New Orleans of Mr. Morling, our Minister to Guatemala, we learn that when he left, May 25, the Guatemalan army of two thousand men had been ordered to invade Nicaragua. This fact has revived the rumor that Guatemala, San Salvador and Honduras had formed a league against Walker. The failure of the campaign of Costa Rica seems, however, to all probability, induced these governments to this abandon the enterprise.

The United States steam frigate Susquehanna, Commander Joshua R. Sands, arrived at Key West, June 17, from Aspinwall and San Juan, carrying the broad pennant of Com. H. L. Fauntleroy. The Susquehanna left San Juan on the 9th. Nothing very definite was learned of the result of the election of a president, then pending. The army of Costa Rica had disappeared. Carrera, president of Guatemala, had raised an army of 3,000 men to act against Walker, and left his capital with the full determination of giving him battle; but before he had reached the borders of his State his ranks were reduced by desertion and death to five hundred men, when he deemed it the wisest policy to march back again. So Walker has nothing to fear from Guatemala. Honduras refused to allow the Guatemalan army to pass through her territory—for the reason that Walker would certainly whip them, and then follow the vanquished into Honduras. El Salvador is also friendly to Walker's government, and is now more firmly seated upon Central American soil than any of the native rulers. The recruits from New Orleans, with six pieces of artillery and a large quantity of munitions of war, found no difficulty in joining Walker's forces. There are in all about 1,500 Americans in Nicaragua, of whom but few are women. It is to be noted that while the mortality is very great among the men, but few women die, a fact attributable to the greater care females take of themselves, they being less exposed to the variations of the climate.

## WEST INDIES.

The United States mail steamship Quaker City, Capt. A. W. Shufeldt, from Mobile 15th, and Havana on the evening of the 17th, arrived here June 2d. The run from Mobile to Havana was made in 42 hours, and from Havana to this port in 82 hours, making the running time from Mobile to New York five days and four hours.

There is no news of importance from Cuba. Everything on the island is quiet. No intelligence has been received from the officials sent to Costa Rica.

The stock of sugar on hand is 245,000 boxes; shipped last week, 40,000. The market is at a stand, but firm at last prices. Molasses scarce, and advanced in price. Freight dull; more so than at last advices.

Exchange: 60 days' sight bill, on all Northern cities, 9½ to 11 per cent discount. New Orleans, 5 days' sight, 7 to 8 per cent discount. United States gold and silver coin, 4 per cent discount.

Letters from St. Domingo city, dated May 27th, state that General Santana has resigned the Presidency of Domingo, having been at the head of the government since the declaration of independence, in 1844. Efforts were made to induce the General to withdraw his resignation, but without avail. General Alfaro, the present Secretary of War, was a prominent candidate for the succession. There is no other news of importance.

We have advice from Bermuda to June 11. The British war sloop Malacca had arrived from Jamaica, with thirty-eight men down with yellow fever. She had lost eleven men, including eight officers, during the passage, and could not proceed on her voyage North, owing to a want of hands. Four others died at Bermuda. Admiral Fanshawe was about to sail in his flag ship for Halifax. The war sloop Buzzard had left for England; and the Amphion, thirty-two guns, had arrived out. An addition had been made to the army, by reinforcements from home.

Late advices from the West Indies, by way of Bermuda, state that sugar was selling at high rates at Porto Rico. Admiral Elliot had resigned the Governorship of Trinidad, and was succeeded by the Governor of Grenada. He was, in turn, replaced by the Governor of St. Lucia.

## CLASS DAY AT CAMBRIDGE.

Boston, June 25, 1856.

MESSRS. EDWARDS.—On Friday of last week occurred one of the most pleasant, free and easy festivals known in New England. I allude to "Class Day" at Harvard College. Your artist has delineated some of the more prominent features of the occasion, and it may not be amiss to give a description of the day for the benefit of those who have never been present on such an occasion. It will not be necessary to grow eloquent in the narration, for that would be as useless as to gild fine gold or paint the rainbow. A clear statement of the facts will be sufficient, and a plain, unvarnished tale, is all that will be required.

Soon after the beginning of the "summer term," in March, an election of "class officers" is held by the Senior class. There are always, at least, two tickets in the field, sometimes more, and the preliminary canvas is as exciting in the little college world, and quite as important in the minds of the students, as a Presidential campaign. The officers elected at this time are an Orator, Poet, Chaplain, Marshal and two Assistants, Ossian, Class Day Committee, Class Secretary, Class Committee, and the officers of the class supper. The College proper does not end until commencement, which falls on the third Wednesday of July. The examination of the seniors, however, begins four weeks previously, and occupies two days.

Early upon the Friday which has been set apart for the purpose, the appearance of scores of dress coats and white vests flitting across the yard and from room to room, and the proud expression of the young men who are thus arrayed, indicate in plain terms that Class Day has arrived. The usual college exercises are entirely suspended, and the whole control of the day is in the hands of the graduating class.

The mothers, sisters and friends of the young men soon arrive in great numbers and take possession of the rooms which are sadly unused to such a purpose. At ten o'clock the class forms in procession and marches to a lecture room, in University Hall, where a prayer is offered by the Class Chaplain, and selections from Scripture are read. The ode is rehearsed, and then the class proceeds to the President's house, where the College Faculty have previously assembled, and a collation is in waiting. After paying their respects to the master and lady of the house, the ice cream and the strawberries, the procession forms again and escorts the Faculty to the church, which is now well filled with ladies, a brilliant and a beautiful sight. Prayer is offered by the Preacher to the University, Rev. Frederic D. Huntington, and then the orator, James B. Greenough, of Cambridge, advances amid a perfect storm of applause. He has chosen for his theme "College Life," and his oration is characterized by wit and ability. He is frequently interrupted by applause, as some of his college customs and events strike sympathetic cord in the bosoms of his classmates. The poem, by Edward F. Fisher, of Oswego, N. Y., is similar in character, and meets with the cordial approval of the vast audience. The whole class then unite in singing, to the tune of *Fair Harvard*, (Believe me if all those endearing young charms,) the words of the ode which was written by Howard M. Ticknor, of Jamaica Plain. I give you the concluding stanza:

And when hand is clasped within hand by hand

For one warm embrace ere we part,

Recollect there's a holy, perpetual tie,

## LITERARY NOTICES.

SACRED PRAISE. By H. HASTINGS WELD. New York : A. S. Barnes & Co. A neat volume, the contents of which will doubtless meet with the appreciation of church-goers, notwithstanding that the considerations involved are not of the most important character. It is still a question for discussion, whether the Lord is served better by the paid-for chanting of a professional choir, or by the voluntary tribute of an unlearned congregation. Mr. Weld decides in favor of the latter, in an exceedingly happy style of argumentative composition, giving at the same time many suggestive truths and valuable hints concerning the adaptation of music to the requirements of a choir.

MRS. STEPHENS' ILLUSTRATED NEW MONTHLY FOR JULY. New York : Edward Stephens, 126 Nassau street.

As fresh and beautiful as the first fruits and flowers of the season, this new periodical has made its appearance in the world of *Magazines*, sparkling with all the evidences of ability, originality, and cultivated taste, for which its projector is so distinguished. The contents of the current number are sufficiently varied to suit almost every class of readers. The initial chapters of a novel by the editor, will probably constitute the leading feature, since they possess all the best characteristics of the author, in point of local interest and brilliant descriptive writing. "Love in '60" is a pleasant narrative, by the author of *Blanche Dearwood*; and "Shady Side" is a really fine specimen of that phase of composition in which it must be classed. The gem of the contents is, however, a little poem by Mrs. Stephens, "The Maiden's Confession," which, as regards sentiment and fine expression, is not inferior to the most pretentious efforts of any cotemporary poet. The versification of this graceful trifle is peculiarly smooth and flowing, and the language is affluent in suggestiveness and beauty. We wish this last and best candidate for public favor the largest possible success.

## UNITED STATES MAGAZINE.

The July number of this popular magazine appears in an entirely new dress, and with a very excellent table of contents. Among the most readable articles we observe a biographical sketch of Judge McLean, which, in point of composition, is really of the first class; and an exceedingly sweet poem, which evinces its authorship, in the delicacy of its style and coloring. Maggie Bell is quite equal to anything which has appeared from the same pen since its namesake, Baby Bell, was born.

THE CAPTIVE YOUTHS OF JUDAH. A story with a moral. By REV. ERASMIUS W. JONES, of the "Black River Conference." New York : Derby & Jackson. Cincinnati : H. W. Derby & Co. 1856.

This is the fruit of the author's leisure, during two years of pastoral labor among the romantic hills of Steuben Circuit, in Oneida County, N. Y. He has taken the familiar sacred subject as the groundwork of a sort of "semifictitious" story, always having in view his intention of inculcating a forcible moral and religious lesson by thus combining instruction with amusement. He minglest the present with the past and bears heavily upon the corrupt usages and wicked policies of our own time. "Higher Law," "Mushroom Aristocracy," "Union Safety Committee," and other kindred and familiar themes are played upon as upon the "Harp of Judah," or "the Harp of a Thousand Strings." Those who follow the "Youths of Judah" through their various trials, at home and in the land of strangers, will receive much genuine pleasure and lasting profit.

## ARMY.

GENERAL Persifer Smith has been ordered to Kansas to take command of the regular troops there. He has, it is said, imperative orders to put an end to the troubles in the territory.

A detachment of 100 men, rank and file, arrived at New Orleans June 14, from Newport (Ky.) Barracks, en route for Fort Brown on the Rio Grande. They are in command of Capt. L. Jones and Lieuts. R. G. Cole and J. V. Dubois.

Five companies of government troops passed through Chicago June 15, on their way to Minnesota to establish a new post at some point near the British line.

## NAVY.

THE U.S. FRIGATE Savannah, Commander S. Mercer, the flag-ship of Commodore J. M. Berrien, was at Montevideo on the 13d of May.

The U.S. brig Bainbridge, Lieutenant commanding J. H. Rowan, which left Rio Janeiro 24th March, was bound to Terra del Fuego.

The U.S. sloop-of-war Germantown, Commander W. F. Lynch, at Rio Janeiro May 13, it was supposed would return to the River La Plata.

The U.S. steam frigate "Susquehanna," Capt. Sand, was off Havana on the 16th of June—communicated with the shore and the U.S. Consulate, and then proceeded over to Key West. All well on board. Reports all right at San Juan.

The United States frigate Macedonian, Capt. Abbott, sailed from Singapore April 6, for the United States.

United States sloop-of-war Levant, Capt. Smith, passed Anjier March 24, for Hong Kong.

The United States government have shipped a large number of Colt's revolvers to Panama, for the arming of the crew of the sloop-of-war St. Mary's. This is a novelty in naval equipments; and they are to be used in the event of any further attack on American property at that point. The pistols left in the last steamer. In the meantime, Commander Bailey has orders to remain at Panama.

The United States war steamer San Jacinto arrived at Singapore April 5, bearing the flag of Commodore Armstrong, and having on board the Hon. Townsend Harris, Minister Extraordinary to Siam and Japan.

The United States ship Macedonian, Capt. John Pope, sailed from Singapore April 6, for Boston, Mass., after having been full three years upon the East India station. The Macedonian brings to the United States the remains of the late Commodore Joel Abbot, who died at Hong Kong in December last. The United States sloop-of-war Vandalia, Commander Rootes, at Macao, having also completed her three years' cruise on the East India station, has been ordered to proceed to Portsmouth, New Hampshire. The Macedonian, April 5, saluted the broad pennant of Commodore Armstrong with thirteen guns, which was returned by nine guns from the San Jacinto.

NEW PASSED MIDSHIPMEN.—The following is a list of midshipmen, of the date of 1850, who have recently passed their final examination at Annapolis, Md.: John G. Walker, John G. Mitchell, Francis M. Ramsay, Charles K. Peck, Richard W. Meade, Jr., Calvin K. Thomas, Charles C. Carpenter, A. J. McCarney, W. A. Kirkland, Wm. H. Dana, Edward E. Potter, George Bacon, J. Crossan Chaplin, L. A. Beardslee, Wm. L. Bradford, Charles A. Babcock, Asenath Armstrong.

CLASS OF 1849.—George Brown and C. E. Hawley, after Passed Midshipman H. A. Adams, K. L. May, after Passed; Midshipman W. H. Ward; J. W. Shirk and George F. Morrison, after Passed midshipman H. Garland.

An American frigate (name not given) ran aground off Barcelona, Spain, on the 21st of May, says *Galignani's Messenger*. Some hopes are entertained of getting her afloat again.

A U.S. war steamer arrived at Aspinwall on the 6th of June—name not reported.

The United States steam frigate Saracen, Captain Long, from Genoa, was at Gibraltar, June 2d, to leave soon for the United States.

A private letter from an officer on board the United States frigate Savannah, flagship of the Brazil squadron, reports that there had been as many as 200 hundred cases of yellow fever on board, and all had recovered except one, Mr. Edward Murray. Every officer, with one or two exceptions, had been attacked. After the breaking out of the fever, the savannah left Rio de Janeiro (on the 2d of April) for Montevideo, at which port she arrived on the 13th of April. The savannah is now probably on her way home.

The United States screw steam frigate Wabash, now fitting out at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, will be ready to receive her crew very soon, when, it is stated, she will make a trial trip to Boston.

MR. A. W. COREY, the agent of the Monticello Seminary, in Illinois, has been highly successful in his efforts to raise a fund for the enlargement of this seminary. At the present time about \$10,500 have been subscribed by the people of Alton and vicinity, and there is every prospect that the amount will be raised to \$10,000.

The Tenant House Committee of the Legislature have been making a tour of inspection in this city. They took the worst class of tenements. A house was shown in Broadway which had been unoccupied ten years, solely from want of a daughter for a deceased mother. In this day of extortive rents this is a most wonderful act of filial feeling, outweighing regard for the almighty dollar.

From all parts of the country we hear but one sentiment in regard to the prospects of the growing crops. Wheat, probably, never bid fairer for a universal good crop than it does at this moment, and no wonder, for the cool weather of the Spring, however it may be against Indian corn, has been just right for wheat, rye, barley, oats, and hay. Although Indian corn is very backward, it may still make it all up in July and August, which are the great months for perfecting this great staple crop of America.

Lieutenant-Governor Willard, of Indiana, was recently nominated by the Democratic Convention of that state as the party candidate for Governor. But this honor, it seems, was conferred upon him on condition that he would take a pledge to abstain from the use of intoxicating drinks. This promise he made before the Convention, and agreed in case of failure to keep the pledge, that he would withdraw from the canvass if it should be before the election, and resign office in case of it occurring after he should be elected. He has been doing freely since.

Stephen Clark, Esq., State Treasurer, has been suspended by Governor Clark on the charge of having ordered two division engineers on the canals from the stations to which they had been assigned by the State Engineer. The Governor proceeds under a clause of the Constitution providing that the treasurer may be suspended for malfeasance during the recess of the Legislature, and which also gives him the power to appoint a substitute during his suspension. This move is evidently dictated by political considerations, as the removal of Mr. Clark will give the Republicans a majority in the Canal Board.

## OBITUARY.

MRS. GERTRUDE DONELSON, the mother of Capt. Isaiah Rynders, says the *Troy Budget* of June 17th, died this morning at the residence of her son Jacob, in the northern part of this city, in the eighty-first year of her age. She resided in the neighboring village of Waterford, where she had lived for nearly eighty years, being the oldest inhabitant of that place. She was a woman of strong native intellectual faculties, and was highly esteemed by every man, woman and child in Waterford for the many noble qualities of her head and heart. For over fifty years she had been a member of the Methodist church of that place. We believe she was of Irish parentage. For the last twenty years her son, the Captain, has been faithful and attentive in supplying her with all those attentions and assiduities which go so far towards smoothing the declining days of the aged.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—David Martin, Esq., editor of the *Baton Rouge Advocate*, died at that city on the evening of the 1st of June. He was a writer of a high order of ability and cultivation—widely known as the author of the touching and beautiful song, "Erin is my Home." He was a native of Cincinnati, had originally been bred to the printing business, and was for some time a reporter connected with the *New Orleans Picayune*, afterwards reporter to the House of Representatives of Louisiana.

We announce with deep regret, says the *Boston Advertiser* of June 23d, the death of the Hon. Luther Stearns Cushing. He died in this city yesterday, at the age of 53 years. He was a son of the Hon. Edmund Cushing, of Lunenburg, Mass., in which town he was born on the 22d of June, 1803, and it is a singular coincidence that his death occurred on the 53d anniversary of his birth. He graduated at the Law School in Cambridge in 1826, and having been admitted to the bar, he established himself as a lawyer in this city. In 1832 he was elected Clerk of the House of Representatives in the Massachusetts Legislature, which office he held by re-election for twelve successive years. In 1844 he was elected a representative from Boston to the Legislature, and the same year he was appointed an Associate Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and continued to hold that office until 1848, when he resigned it, and was appointed reporter of Decisions of the Supreme Court. He discharged the duties of this office until 1854. In February 1846 he published a manual entitled "Rules of Proceeding and Debate in Deliberative Assemblies," which is considered a standard authority in our Legislature—as much so as Jefferson's manual is in Congress, and of which there have been issued from the press, by successive reprints, about twenty thousand copies. He had also just published a very valuable work of more than a thousand pages, entitled "Elements of the Law and Practice of Legislative Assemblies in the United States of America," of which an extended notice was given in the *Daily Advertiser* of the 12th instant. Mr. Cushing was a thorough lawyer, and held a high rank both as a counsellor and a jurist. Of an amiable and exceedingly social disposition, he was highly esteemed by his numerous friends, and we believe it may be truly said he had not an enemy in the world. His death will be deeply regretted by the bar as well as by the community, of which he was an honored and most valuable member.

The great and esteemed Lombard street banker, Samuel Gurney, of London, we observe, has just died at the age of 71 years. He was at the head of the firm of Overend, Gurney & Co., whose bills are well known as of the highest credit in this market. Mr. Gurney was a member of the society of Friends, and brother of the eminent Mrs. Elizabeth Fry, whose acts of beneficence, so far as they involved money expenditure, were at the expense of this her brother, whose fortune was colossal.

WEEKLY MORTALITY.—The number of deaths in the city last week was 324, of whom 207 were minors. There were 36 cases of consumption, 21 of scarlet fever, 38 of stillborn. In Brooklyn, the deaths numbered 39, of whom 21 were minors.

## GIVE 'EM JESSIE.

AT an impromptu gathering of Fremonters up town, the other evening, an enthusiastic advocate of the Rocky Mountain candidate put it to the crowd, whether it were not better to send a man to the White House who had completed his humanities by marrying an accomplished woman, than to send there such a rusty old bachelor as Buchanan, whose domestic hospitalities could only be seasoned with the doubtful graces of some hired housekeeper? At this interrogatory, a gentleman present, who remembered the maiden name of Mrs. Fremont (Jessie Benton), shouted "WE'LL GIVE 'EM JESSIE!" This felicitous double entendre only need to be published to become the watchword of the campaign, and the *Mirror* takes the liberty of adding, that if the gallantry of the country demanded a Queen at the head of the nation, the lovely lady of the Republican nominee would command the universal suffrages of the people. She is a woman as eminently fitted to adorn the White House as she has proved herself worthy to be a hero's bride. The splendid compliment paid by Burke to that ill-fated Queen of France, whom he first saw as the Dauphiness at Versailles, will apply to Mrs. Fremont. Beautiful, graceful, intellectual and enthusiastic, she will make more proselytes to the Rocky Mountain platform in fifteen minutes, than fifty stump orators can win over in a month.

Among the objects most sacredly cherished by the great Pathfinder, is a magnificent sword presented him by the State of South Carolina, and a beautiful miniature of his wife, attached to a faded pink ribbon, the only thing of value preserved about his person when he first arrived in California. The Colonel keeps these souvenirs of love and glory in his library locked in a glass case.

It has been blurted by some of the opposition press, that Fremont commenced his career by "taking away an old man's daughter," in violation of the conventionalities of social life. But since the elopement of Helen of Troy, no man could have been more strongly tempted than Fremont; and let old fogey fathers fret and fume as they may about these matters, the sympathies of the world always run with runaway lovers. Who has not shouted at the triumph of young Lochinvar, or trembled at the perilous flight of Lord Ullin's daughter, who could

"Meet the raging of the skies,  
But not an angry father."

Surely "Young America" will think no less of the gallant Colonel for his brilliant *coup d'amour*. Who will write us a "song for the occasion" to the tune of

"Jessie, the flower of Dumblane?"

N. Y. Evening Mirror.

## A BLUNDER IN HIGH LIFE.

From a new work called *L'Inde Contemporaine*, by F. de Lanoye, lately published at Paris, we translate the following story:

"When Lord H——, the recently appointed Governor of Madras, was going out to India he found at Suez, comfortably installed in the best stateroom of the steamer, a Frenchman whose bearing, costume and language realized the conventional type of the perfect gentleman: irreproachably shod, gloved, barbed and craveted, wearing immaculate linen, and putting on for every meal an entire new dress of the latest cut and marked by the finest taste. If he were traveling without a suite and had entered on the register only his first name, it was without doubt because he had good reasons for preserving an incognito—political reasons, perhaps. And if from the enormous mass of his baggage he might have been supposed to be a travelling clerk on his way to the East with samples of all the fabrics of Paris, his pithy conversation, the gravity and frankness of his manner and his dignified reserve, sometimes slightly ironical upon the productions of the kitchen and cellar of the purser, disposed of this supposition as promptly as did the crown of an earl which was borne upon each of his numerous trunks.

"Besides, he spoke understandingly of the *salons* of London and Paris, of the balls of Lord C——, the entertainments of Earl W——, and the dinners of Baron R——; giving such details that it was impossible not to suppose that he had taken a prominent part in them, and more than that, a few words carelessly let fall in his conversation induced the supposition that he had lived on intimate terms with Lord Dalhousie, the Governor-General of India, who was then expecting him at Calcutta. All these data, compared, computed and commented upon by the restless curiosity of his fellow travelers, led them, and Lord H—— first of all, to conclude that this mysterious personage must be a Commissioner, sent by the French Government to its establishments in India, or at least the Governor of Chandernagore.

This point being once settled, the stranger naturally became the lion, the centre of observation and attraction of the little coterie of the cabin. Lord H—— proclaims him to be without a rival at whist, and would have no other partner, and thought himself perfectly happy when he could see seated on his right at the tea-table a man who, on the first inspection, relentlessly reduced to the lowest depths of the vinous hierarchy wines which were presented to him as the products of the most favored soils. This Frenchman was in fact a universal genius. At the concert in the evening, at the very moment even, when on the quarter deck he exchanged grave political remarks on men and things in Europe with Lord H——, he would carelessly approach the musicians to correct a discordant note or to approve by a patronizing gesture a difficult passage vigorously surmounted. About the tea-table he wore the same masterly condescension, not even disdaining to give his advice in relation to the best methods of making the precious beverage, and he seemed to be as well acquainted as Robert Fortune himself with all the varieties of the aromatic plant. Happy, then, the young man who was entrusted with the delicate functions of Hebe, if she succeeded in exchanging for a smile of approbation the sweetened cup and the toast which had artistically prepared for their privileged mortal; for although it must be said that he had evidently doubled Capo Forty, he might still be called a handsome man, and they were almost certain that he was unmarried.

So he reigned king of fashion on the steamer from Suez to Ceylon, where he excused himself from an invitation to dinner sent him by the Governor of that island, alleging that he was indisposed; from Ceylon to Madras, where Lord H—— attempted in vain to induce him to remain, and at parting expressed his regret and esteem with such energy that he nearly broke three of his fingers; and from Madras to Calcutta, where his fellow-travelling friends were stupefied with horror to learn that he whose influence they had all sought for, whose ease they had admired, whose manners they had applauded; whose regard, whose amies and preference they had been intriguing to gain, was none other than a clever French cook, whom Lord Dalhousie was importing to take charge of his

house. One must be an Englishman to comprehend and describe the confusion of the voluntary dupes of this mystification; when I was in Calcutta and Madras it was the topic of conversation in all the European *salons*; people were talking about it, and perhaps it still more, in a spirit of sadness than of jest; and I am sure that in all India no man but Lord Dalhousie would have dared to laugh over it heartily."

F. P. Blair is in town, and stopping at Col. Fremont's.

## SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

George Law's clipper bark Grapeshot, of Poole notoriety, which was cleared at Philadelphia, June 22, for Buenos Ayres, was detained in the river, off Chester, by desertion of seven of her crew.

Messrs. Howard and Sherman have secured sworn copies of the poll books and the census of Kansas, with the names of all the illegal voters spotted, including that of the Hon. Mordecai Oliver, Member of Congress from Missouri, and a member of the Investigating Committee.

It is in contemplation to run a line of fine large screw steamships between the ports of New Orleans and Liverpool, when will commence operations.

An exchange notices that a very sick man in its neighborhood "boiled a door and threw up a window." Although the door might have been a "dead open and shut" affair, the throwing up of the window must have been painful.

A continuation of the search of the alleged slave brig *Braman*, at the Navy Yard, has led to the discovery of articles tending to implicate her as a slaver.

It is said that John Van Buren is about to wed the only daughter of the late John C. Calhoun.

Gen. Gadsden has arrived at Washington, bringing the new commercial treaty with Mexico.

The Mayor has issued a proclamation that all dogs found running at large unmuzzled will be liable to be seized and impounded, on and after the 25th of June.

We are glad to be able to announce to farmers, gardeners, &c., that the price of guano is coming down from the high rates at which it has been held during the last spring.

Rev. T. P. Field, late of Amherst College, was installed Associate Pastor of the First Congregational Church, New London, Ct., June 5th. sermon by Rev. Dr. Stearns, President of Amherst College.

The Louisville *Journal* says Franklin Pierce was elected to the Presidency by an overwhelming majority of the nation, because he was not known. He has been dropped by general consent, because he is

## PLYMOUTH CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY WHITNEY.

This edifice is one of the most beautiful and substantial in western New York, both as regards its grandeur of exterior, and its adaptedness to the purpose for which it was designed. It is in the Norman style, built of brick, with free stone facings, and stands in a spacious corner on the rise of ground known as Cornhill, where the earliest residents of this city fixed their handsomest dwellings. The main body of the church is 65 by 108 feet in exterior dimensions, with a transverse section at the east end 34 by 77 feet, in which are the lecture room, Sabbath school room, &c. A Tower rises on the south-west corner, 20 feet square at the base, and 225 feet high. The first 100 feet above the base is of brick, and a finely proportioned octagonal spire, built of wood, rises gracefully into the air 125 feet higher, an object that strikes the eye from every direction. Opposite the tower, on the Sophia street front, is a turret 80 feet in height. The outside walls are supported by ten buttresses on each side, which break up the monotony of plain walls and add to the general appearance of the exterior. The roof rises sharply from the plate timbers, the ridge being 80 feet from the ground. Fourteen dormer windows are let in at the sides, seven large Norman windows rounded at the top and filled with stained glass, are on each side, and in front and rear are double windows of the same style, with rose over them. The interior of the building presents a cheerful and elegant, but quite chaste appearance. On each side are five octagon pillars supporting the groined arches, which spring above the capitals. In a recess at the east end stands a handsome pulpit, back of which is a double window of stained glass, surmounted by a rose window, through which is reflected the light of a similar window in the east end of the building, the open space of the lecture room being between. commodious galleries are on each side of the Audience room, and at the west end is the organ loft 22 by 33 feet, in which stands the finest organ in that city, its dimensions being 19 by 13 feet, and 27 feet high. The centre is built so as to admit the light of the fine double window in the front part of the building into the room. Each of the windows bears some emblem of religion, and a scriptural motto or text. There are 149 pews in the body of the church and 49 in the galleries, the latter being by no means inferior in sightliness or comfort to those below. The corner stone was laid in the spring of 1853. Messrs. Austin & Warner were the architects who designed the whole. This is a general description of the building which cost some \$60,000, and is regarded with just pride by the society to whose use for religious worship it has been appropriated. The building completed, preparations were made for its dedication, which event took place on Tuesday evening, August 21st. On the afternoon of that day a council was convened to consummate with appropriate public services the organization of the Plymouth Church. Twenty churches, chiefly of the State of New York, were



ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

## REV. RICHARD H. RICHARDSON, ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MR. RICHARDSON, the highly popular and useful pastor of St. Peter's Church, Rochester, is a native of Kentucky, his father, Wm. Richardson, being at present Cashier of the Branch Bank of that State at Louisville. He received his Collegiate education at the College of New Jersey, and his Theological at Princeton Seminary. After graduating with a fine character for scholarship, he made a short tour of Europe, and on his return to the United States in 1848, accepted a call to the North Presbyterian Church, Chicago, Ill., where he remained until called to St. Peter's. Mr. Richardson is but thirty-two years of age, and yet has already stamped himself among the rising ministers of his Church. Highly educated, of enlightened views, enriched by observations in Europe, he seems destined to a long career of usefulness, as a citizen, a clergyman and an ornament to his church.

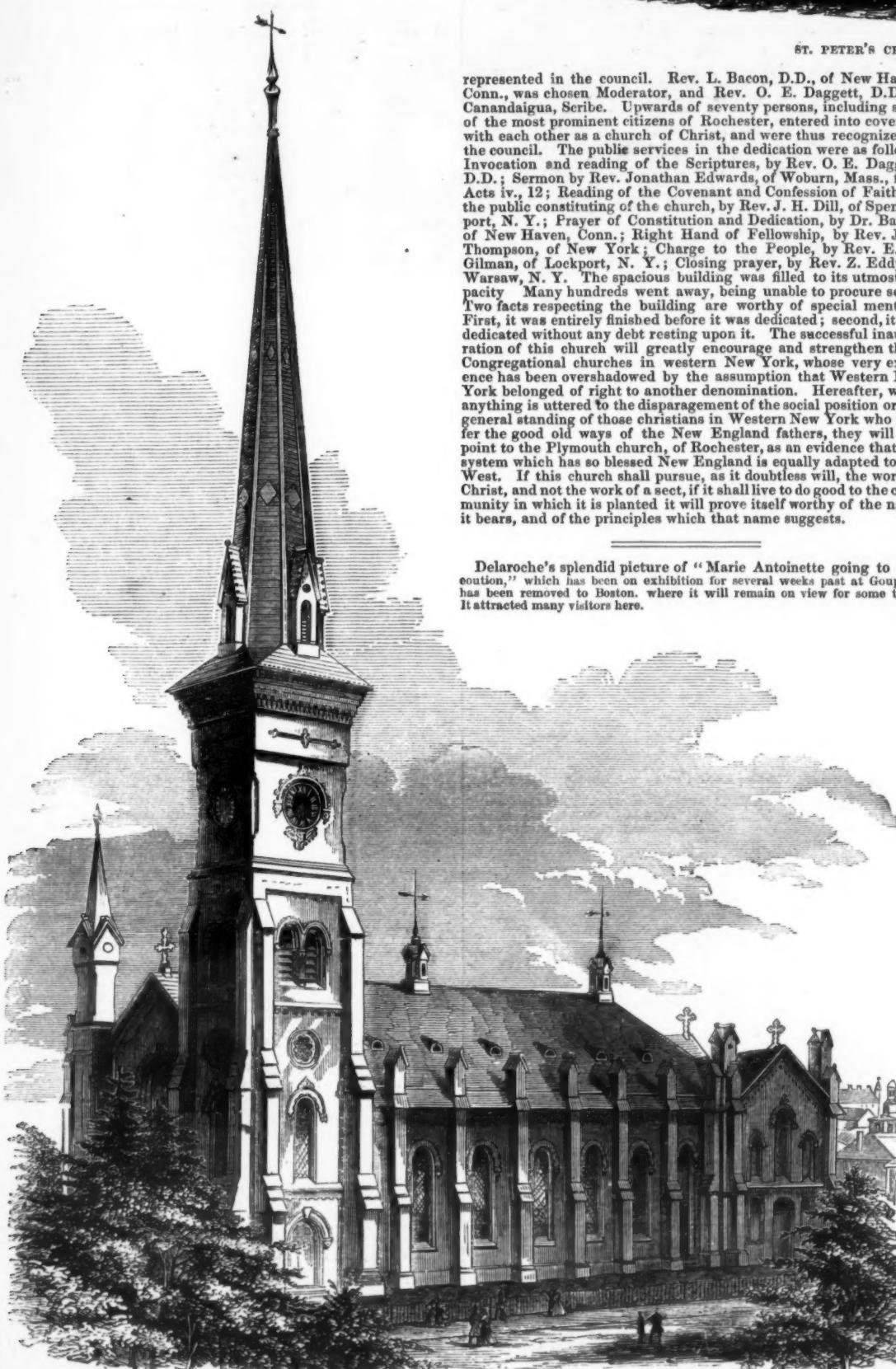
REV. RICHARD H. RICHARDSON, ST. PETER'S CHURCH  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

## ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

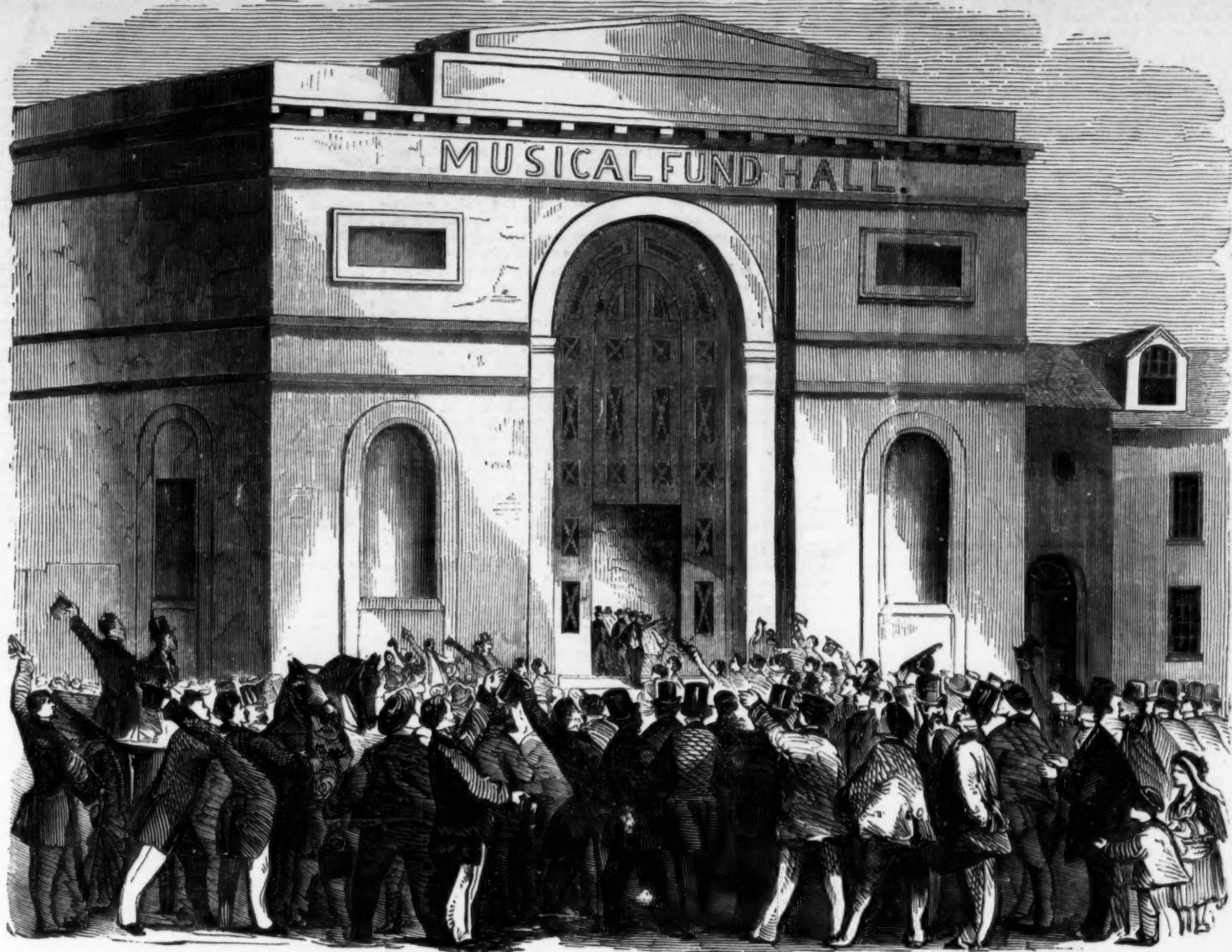
THIS magnificent church edifice belonging to the Rochester City Presbytery, connected with the old school general assembly, is situated at Grove Place, city of Rochester, and was commenced in April 1852.

The church was designed to supply a growing portion of the city hitherto without a Presbyterian house of worship, and to extend and deepen the claims of Presbyterianism in that community, where it has always flourished. The inception and completion of the plan was due to the energy and liberality of Hon. Levi A. Ward, who has devoted himself untiringly to the work, and who has freely expended the sums necessary to finish a church edifice that is at once an ornament to the city and a credit to the denomination with which it is connected. The corner stone was laid in June, 1852, and the entire cost, including bell and organ, has been about \$36,000.

St. Peter's church is built in the Romanesque style, from designs by Mr. Richard Upjohn, of New York. The main building is fifty feet wide by one hundred and twenty feet long, divided into nine bays. The pulpit is at the east end, and at the west end is a gallery, and the organ behind the gallery front. Under the gallery is a chapel room (27 by 44 feet) separated from the main room by an arched screen filled with stained glass. The roof is open, in one span, with semi-circular arches springing from hammer beams, and having the spandrels filled with tracery. In each gable is a wheel window filled with richly-colored glass. All the other windows are round-headed, filled with glass in figured quarries with colored borders. In the centre of each window is a text of scripture in a circle, trefoil or quarter-foil. Upon one of the windows in the east end, by



PLYMOUTH CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y. (FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY WHITNEY.)



REPUBLICAN CONVENTION—ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE NOMINATIONS AT MUSICAL FUND HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

he side of the pulpit, is a Dove and an open Bible; and between them, on a scroll, in a richly-ornamented quarter-foil, the text, "God is Love;" and on the other, the Cross and Crown, and between them the text, "Watch and Pray." The windows were made by Messrs. Sharp & Steele, of New York. Opposite the second bay from the west, and on the north side, is placed the Tower at the distance of eight feet from the main building and connected with it by a two-storied corridor. The Tower is twenty feet square, and about ninety feet high. A fine toned bell from the foundry of Meneely & Sons, and a Clock without dials, striking the hours and half hours—an admirable piece of mechanism from the manufactory of Sherry & Byram, Sag Harbor—are in the tower. The staircase leading to the gallery is also in the tower. At the second bay from the east end, on the north side, is placed a porch, and opposite to it, on the south side, a room for the minister. The walls internally, as well as exter-

nally, are faced with yellow brick from Toronto, C. W. The east gable is surmounted by a richly carved Greek Cross. The roofs are covered with green Vermont slate, from the quarries of Messrs. Allen & Dewey.

The organ was made by Mr. Jardine, of New York. It is a C organ, with 28 stops, 2 registers, 2 octaves pedals, sub-bass extending to 16 feet C C C. The diapasons are very full and rich. In addition to the sub-bass, is a Bourdon stop also extending to 16 feet C C C, forming a second sub-bass of great beauty and effect. The Dulciana is of unsurpassed sweetness. The Clariana is a new stop, soft, clear and very effective. The swell extends to double C—very unusual—not found in any organ in that part of the country. The key board is extended six feet from the organ. The choir are on a platform between the key-board and the organ-screen, so that they are in front of the organist.

The gallery front, with the screen under it, behind which is the organ, are made of black walnut; the caps of the columns and spandrels of the arches being carved leaf work. The arches that are in front of the organ are filled in with a net work of wire having rosettes at each crossing, furnished by Mr. Wickersham, of New York.

The pews are of black walnut and without doors. The ends under the seat have an open panel with a semi-circular head, and above the seat are open to the arm. They were made by Messrs. Tibbals & Wetherall, of Rochester. The upholstery, of crimson moireen, was by Mr. Wm. Brewster. One carpet covers the entire floor, pulpit, and singers' platform. The pulpit, and the wall screen behind it, have polychromatic decorations. The inscriptions on the panels of the screen are the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, and the Apostles' Creed, in Old English letters of gold on a ground of ultra-



THE PORT OF GENESSEE, ON LAKE ONTARIO, N. Y.

marine. The decorations of the pulpit were by Mr. Otto Keiser, of New York, assisted by Mr. C. Frank Van Doorn, of Rochester. The ceiling is painted in ultra-marine, and the remainder of the wood work is buff color. Deacon Green had charge of the painting. The iron fence, which is made to harmonize in style with the church, was supplied by Mr. Briggs. Messrs. Jones & Osborne, of Rochester, well known for their energy, faithfulness, and skill as builders, were the contractors for the work.

The services of dedication were of a very interesting character, and the whole interior of the church, which is quite large, was filled by the audience which assembled to witness and take part in them.

The dedication sermon was by the Rev. Dr. McIlvaine, of the First Presbyterian Church. After alluding to the fact that the church had been built by one person, Dr. McIlvaine says: "Of the secret motives which moved him at first to enter upon so great a work, and which has sustained him single-handed unto its accomplishment and perfection, no word or hint has been suffered to reach me at any time. Yet, perhaps, we may divine to-day; as I think this man offers a sacrifice, a thank-offering to the living God for a blessed and glorious triumph over death in his own family, which was mercifully vouchsafed unto a beautiful and beloved child; when just budding into womanhood she was taken from his arms up into heaven."

As permanent memorial of the thought which this extract contains, the Trustees have caused to be inserted in the Chapel wall, which is separated from the Audience Room by stained glass screening—a beautifully wrought tablet of Caen stone, with the following inscription:

"Erected by the Congregation of St. Peter's Church, as a testimony of regard for its founder, L. A. Ward, to the memory of his daughter Emma, who died Jan. 7, 1852, aged 17 years."

#### THE PORT OF GENESEE, LAKE ONTARIO.

Our beautiful picture of the Port of Genesee, is from an ambrotype by Whitney of Rochester, and gives a striking and picturesque representation of the Port and contiguous scenery, as they appeared about the middle of April, 1856. The river which, near this point, debouches into Lake Ontario from the valley of the Génèse, has been rendered easy of access by the construction of piers, extending half a mile, more or less, into the lake, affording room and safe anchorage for all vessels seeking this point on commercial errands or as an asylum from the storms, not unfrequently prevailing in the Lake Country. There is here a pleasant and thriving village, called "Charlotte," which is yearly increasing in importance, owing to its lake position and connection with Rochester by means of a Railroad, eight miles in length, and also to the fact that, from this point the steamers, forming an international line, arrive and depart daily during navigation, for Toronto and other Canadian ports, as do those also which compose the American Daily Line between Ogdensburg and Lewiston. In addition to these commercial agencies, there are large numbers of propellers and sailing craft, constantly arriving and departing, causing no inconsiderable commercial bustle.

The village of Charlotte, or rather the point it occupies, was among the earliest selections for settlement in the Genesee country, and, for a time was regarded as the site of a commercial city; but the construction of the Erie Canal, crossing the Genesee at what is called the Upper Falls—an unrivaled water power—changed the whole aspect of the case, and Rochester became the city and Charlotte the entrepot to it, and such will continue to be their relative positions. The Lake and scenery about the Port of Genesee, cause it to be much visited in the Summer season. It is in fact the Rockaway of Rochester.

#### PLAN OF PUBLICATION.

THE country edition will contain the latest metropolitan news, general miscellany, sporting chronicles of the turf and field; religious intelligence, music, and the drama, up to Thursday evening, and will be despatched early on Friday morning. The New York edition will be published on Saturday morning, and will contain the latest intelligences, foreign and domestic, markets, &c., up to the latest hour on Friday night.

Price, 10 cents per copy.

Six months Subscription, 1 volume	- - -	\$2 00
" " 2 volumes	- - -	4 00
" " 10 volumes	- - -	19 00

One copy of the News & Frank Leslie's Gazette, \$6 per annum.

One copy of the News & Frank Leslie's New York Journal, \$5 50 per annum.

Subscriptions should be addressed to FRANK LESLIE, 12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York. Communications to Frank Leslie's Illustrated News

**To Correspondents.**—If artists and amateurs living in distant parts of the Union, or in Central or South America, and Canada, will favor us with drawings of remarkable accidents or incidents, with written description, they will be fully received, and if transferred to our columns, a fair price, when demanded, will be paid as a consideration. If our officers of the army and navy, engaged upon our frontiers, or attached to stations in distant parts of the world, will favor us with their assistance, the obligation will be cordially acknowledged, and every thing will be done to render such contributions in our columns in the most artistic manner.

A CORRESPONDENT (whose name we cannot make out) is informed that Dresden is the capital of the Kingdom of Sazony—a slip of the pen made us say Prussia, last week. He is further informed that the old town, on the S. bank of the river, was formerly enclosed by fortifications, which were destroyed by the French, and their site is now laid out in fine public walks, outside of which are several suburbs; the whole vicinity being very picturesque. After the Continental war, the walls of the fortifications were thrown down, and their site converted into gardens and promenades.

**ENGLISH AGENCY.**—Subscriptions received by Trübner & Co., 12 Paternoster Row, London.

#### FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, JUNE 28, 1856.

#### HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

THE week has not been fruitful in notable events, and but for the political agitation of the times, there would be but little of importance to record. The proceedings of the North American Convention at the Apollo Rooms were brought to a close on Saturday, the 21st, when the name of Mr. Banks was withdrawn, by authority, by Mr. Allen, of Massachusetts. He stated that the preference of that gentleman and New England, in case of any disagreement between that and the Philadelphia Convention was Col. Fremont. He moved, therefore, that Col. Fremont and Wm. F. Johnston be united on the ticket as the candidates of the American party for offices of President and Vice President of the United States, and that they be nominated by acclamation. This was discussed, and after addresses by several delegates, the motion was unanimously adopted, amidst loud applause. A National Executive Committee was then appointed, and the Convention adjourned, *sine die*.

There was no little stir in the city on Sunday evening, occasioned by the announcement of the arrival of the Atlantic with Ex-President Fillmore on board. At the St. Nicholas Hotel, particularly, where his personal and political friends have been concentrating for several days previous, every one was on the *qui vive* for the long expected arrival. The various American and Common Council Committees, attended by a crowd of several thousand persons, were on the pier as early as eleven o'clock. As the steamer came up the river she was greeted with a salute of fifty guns and prolonged shouts from the crowd. The Reception Committee boarded the steamer on her reaching the pier and addressed Mr. Fillmore through their Chairman, Alderman Briggs, in fitting terms of welcome, to

which Mr. Fillmore replied in eloquent and dignified terms. He has since been undergoing public receptions and dinners in this city and Brooklyn, and has in reality evoked a considerable degree of enthusiasm among the American party by his presence. Mr. Fillmore appears to be in the enjoyment of excellent health, somewhat browned by the sun of Southern Europe, but not sufficiently to detract at all from his highly impressive and statesmanlike appearance.

The intense heat of the preceding week, which occasioned several cases of *coup de soleil*, was brought to an abrupt termination on the afternoon of Sunday, the 22d, by a violent thunder storm, which lowered the temperature most refreshingly, and did something towards cleaning the city. The squall was very severe in the bay, and several boats were upset. Three persons, a young man and two girls, were drowned by the upsetting of a sailboat in Gowanus bay, and a brother and sister who were in the same boat narrowly escaped the same fate, and were saved only by the strenuous exertions of the brother.

Messrs. Duganne, Brevoort, and Shea, members of Assembly, of the Tenant House Special Committee, accompanied by Mr. Downing, Superintendent of Sanitary Inspection, and the Health Wardens of the First, Third and Fifth Wards, have made a careful examination of the First, Third and Fifth Wards. They began at the Emigrant Depot, Castle Garden. Mr. John A. Kennedy was glad of the opportunity of demonstrating the proceedings of a fresh arrival. Nearly 300 passengers were then landing from the Bremen bark Doretta. They watched the second medical examination instituted by the physician in waiting as the strangers step ashore. They examined the baths and wash-houses, and expressed themselves perfectly satisfied. In Broadway they found a large, handsome house, well furnished and kept in excellent order, that has been tenantless for ten years. The location is No. 55. The basement is "Russel's dining-room," occupied at a nominal rent. The owner, a Mrs. Crugar, refuses to let this magnificent house because her mother died in it.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, the 24th, the steamship Orizaba sailed for San Juan de Nicaragua, with about four hundred and fifty passengers, among whom was Padre Vijoil, the newly received Minister of the Walker government to the United States, and John Henry Felix, the Cuban filibuster, lately pardoned by the Queen of Spain, from the chain gang at Ceuta, Africa. The Padre, it is said, has enjoyed poor health since his arrival in the United States, and, having little to do in Washington, he has concluded to go back and spend the summer among the mosquitoes. Whether he returns or not will depend upon the state of his health. General Deshields, of California, bearer of despatches to the Nicaraguan government, was also among the passengers. Among the persons attracted by sympathy with the outward bound adventurers to Nicaragua, we observed the Republican Candidate for the Presidency, Mr. John C. Fremont, whose quiet and soldierly bearing is at all times genial and impressive. The crowd on the dock was not larger than is usually seen on the departure of a California steamer, but what there were gave three hearty cheers for the passengers, which were answered in kind, and the Orizaba sailed out under a cloud of smoke, raised by her departing salute.

The State Committees of the hard and soft sections of the democracy met at Albany on Tuesday, June 24, to arrange the preliminaries for consummating the union of the factions, as recommended by the Cincinnati Convention. After considerable coqueting on the part of the hards, the proposition of the softs, to hold a State Convention composed of delegates from each Assembly district, was adopted by both parties. This Convention will nominate Presidential electors, and candidates for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Canal Commissioner and State Prison Inspector. There will be a lively time when the election of delegates comes off.

Messrs. Howard and Sherman, of the Congressional Kansas Investigating Committee, arrived in this city June 25, and are stopping at the Astor House. They are accompanied by Mr. Upton, Sergeant-at-arms; Mr. Goodloe, clerk, and Mr. Blair, reporter. Hon. Mr. Oliver, the third member of the committee, stopped at his home in Missouri, where he will prepare a minority report previous to his returning to Washington. The committee telegraphed to Boston for some witnesses to come on and testify relative to the action of the Emigrant Aid Society, whose operations have figured conspicuously in the investigation, and are expected to form the strong point in the minority report.

The Commissioners of Emigration met June 23, and in addition to other business, ordered their counsel to investigate the truth of certain affidavits made by emigrants against the agents of well known shippers. These parties are charged with defrauding great numbers of poor people out of sums which, though small in themselves, are large in the aggregate. Up to June 26th, 50,795 emigrants have landed at this port—15,791 less than for the same period last year. In consequence of the increased emigration and decreased expenditure, the debt of the Commissioners is diminishing. At present the overdraft in the bank is \$56,927 31.

Another connecting link has been made between the "Father of Waters" and the seaboard, and the Wisconsin papers chronicle the rejoicings of the citizens of Green Bay, Wisconsin, on the occasion of the passage of the first steamer from the Mississippi through the Fox river improvement into Lake Michigan. This is a most important work of internal improvement, connecting as it does the great lakes of the North with the Gulf of Mexico, and the Southern rivers with the Northern Atlantic by the aid of the Welland canal. The connection of Fox river, which empties into Lake Michigan at Green Bay, with the Wisconsin river, which flows into the Mississippi, is made by a ship canal, which has been cut from Portage city, in Columbia county, Wisconsin, to Lake Winnebago.

Republican ratification meetings are now being held in all parts of the Free States, and from every quarter come accounts of the most enthusiastic gatherings of the people to approve of the nomination of Fremont and Dayton. In this city they held a ratification meeting at the Broadway Tabernacle, June 25. An immense crowd was in attendance, and all seemed animated and harmonious. It is estimated that ten thousand persons were present during the evening, and three meetings were in progress at one time—two distinct organizations having been effected outside of the building while the large meeting was scarcely half through its programme. The enthusiasm was unbounded. The slightest reference to the names of the candidates elicited shouts of approval, and the chorus of voices which joined in the singing of a rallying song made the walls of the Tabernacle tremble. Mr. Stillman presided, assisted by a number of Vice-Presidents. Mr. Howard, of Michigan, of the Kansas Investigating Committee, addressed the meeting, and his remarks were most enthusiastically received. Mr. Turnbull, United States Senator, Judge Emmet, and others, also addressed the assembly, responding to the nomination of Fremont in the most enthusiastic terms. Letters from Wm. H. Seward, Preston King, and other distinguished members of the party were received and read. Upon coming out of the Tabernacle, in accordance with the notice at the meeting inside, all who had been in attendance at the meeting filed in a line of march, fifteen abreast, with a band of music at their head, for Col. Fremont's residence in Ninth street. Some five thousand were in the procession. They marched up Broadway to Ninth street, compelling omnibuses to turn off into side streets. Along the entire route continued and enthusiastic cheers were given for Fremont and Dayton. As the crowd turned off into Ninth street and neared the residence of Col. Fremont the cheers grew louder and the enthusiasm more universal and ardent. From Fifth to Sixth avenues the streets presented one compact mass of human beings. The band stationed itself immediately in front of Colonel Fremont's house, and filled up the interval of waiting for Mr. Fremont to appear, with a medley of tunes from "Hail to the Chief," to the "Brave Mountain Pioneer." Cheers for Fremont and calls for his appearance at length drowned the music. He made a neat and appropriate speech, and at its conclusion, the crowd shouted clamorously for the charming wife of the gallant colonel. She appeared and gracefully bowed her compliments when the dense throng quietly dispersed.

The Republican ratification meeting in Cincinnati was attended by 10,000 persons. That in Albany was spirited, so far as the burning of powder and tar-barrels were concerned. The meeting was evidently got up to draw the Americans into the support of Fremont and Dayton. The principal Americans, however, were not present. A great trotting match came off, June 24, over the Centreville

Course, L. I., between Flora Temple (in harness,) and Chicago Jack, (to saddle) for \$1,000, mile heats, best three in five, Flora had the call in betting \$100 to \$60, and did not disappoint her backers, as she run in three straight heats. Time—2.30, 2.30, 2.30. She did not then go at the top of her speed, and had she been urged, would, it is expected, have made the best time on record.

Kansas affairs continue to occupy large space in all the papers. The St. Louis *Republican* has advices from Westport, Kansas, to the 17th June. Colonel Sumner has put the California and Santa Fe routes, and all the principal roads leading through Kansas, under blockade. He has driven Buford, Jones, Shelby, and all leading emigrants desirous of becoming peaceable settlers, out of the territory. It is stated that he had received dispatches from Fort Kearney, giving him information that a band of Cheyenne Indians had joined a party of Sioux, and had again proclaimed war. One white had been killed. Colonel Sumner immediately dispatched a company to Fort Kearney, from the camp near Westport. He intends to arrest every person under indictment in Kansas, and has declared that neither Lane nor anybody else shall come with an armed force into the territory, through Iowa, Nebraska, or any other route, except over his dead body.

#### MUSIC.

UNQUOTE this head we have, this week, but little to say, for the rich voice of melody is no longer heard in our midst. The Opera is closed, all our singing birds have taken flight to warble in distant cities, and charm provincial ears with the songs the melody of which is still fresh and living in our memory. Our instrumentalists too have fled away in the same direction to reveal the glories of their harmony to unaccustomed and willing ears. We are, for the present, deserted, and can only abate our musical longings by dwelling in anticipation upon the rare treasures promised in the fall.

We are promised next week a series of operas at Laura Keene's Varieties, that house having been leased for that purpose by the popular and beautiful Signora Felicia Vestvali. Her company will comprise many excellent artists, who have had the advantage of practising and performing together, and we have no doubt but that the operas will be given in a style of great excellence.

The city is crowded with strangers, and the amusement-seeking public is but little diminished, although the *crème de la crème* of the Fifth avenue have left the city for their country or sea-side residences. Large and appreciative audiences will not be wanting, and fair Vestvali may reasonably expect a successful and profitable issue to her operatic undertaking. We do not know the entire repertoire of operas to be given, but we understand that among others will be presented the reigning favorite of Verdi's operas, "Il Trovatore," and "Romeo," in which Vestvali will sustain the role of "Romeo," which is said to be one of her greatest characters. We bespeak for our music-loving public a liberal patronage for the first managerial undertaking of the magnificent Vestvali, in this city. Among other musical announcements, we find that Signora Vestvali, an excellent and deserving artist, will give her first concert at Niblo's Saloon, and the Harmonic Society will give their last soiree of the season at Dodworth's Academy on Monday next, June 30th. We do not know whether this soiree is public or private.

**CRITICAL HIGH-FALLUTING.**—One of our weekly contemporaries has a most exacting musical critic, who indulges in a high falutting strain far above the ordinary understanding, we should judge. He says: "The Tenor is rather of the *tenore robusto* order, and only fails in the *sogato* phase of melodic composition." Sogato phase of melodic composition is good; it does not mean anything in particular, to be sure, indeed a hyper-critic might say that it is the sheerest possible nonsense, but as it does not mean anything, of course we cannot take offence. We therefore repeat that "sogato phase of melodious composition" is good. After this the high-falutting strain of prose writing comes on, and he pens the following inspired rhapsody:—"It is the voice of the Magdalene which she translates; the passionate and wailing cries of the sin-stained, yet lofty heart, calling upon the Father and the Son for mercy—beseeching the intercession of Mary, Star of the Sea, in her behalf. Hear it! for this is reality—the language of that prayer—is this the meaning of Mozart's inspiration. And all of gushing melody that it is possible for the human voice to achieve, was here accomplished by the gifted Soprano. Her voice soared aloft in all the freshness and beauty for which it is remarkable, giving intensity and pathos to the strain: and anon, subdued in perfect harmony, she interpreted the effective *morceau* of modulation.

To return to the mere facts of the subject,—is the preceding magnificent burst, then, mere fiction?—Is the voice of the Magdalene translated, aloft in all the freshness and beauty for which it is remarkable? (good gracious!) mere fiction? Are the, "anon, in perfect harmony," and the interpretation of the "effective *morceau* of modulation" also mere fiction? We confess ourselves disappointed. Just as we had worked ourselves up to a high pitch of excitement, to find that our enthusiasm had been aroused by mere fiction, is equivalent to cold water running down the back. It is a terrible let-down, indeed. The "organic" exhibition and some other strong points of this remarkable article we have only space to admire in silence.

#### THE DRAMA.

**Laura Keene's Varieties.**—This popular establishment closed its dramatic season on Saturday, June 21, the last night being devoted to the benefit of the talented directress and admirable actress, Miss Laura Keene. This benefit was a free gift, every member of the company, the orchestra and the employés of the theatre volunteering their services as a testimonial of their respect and esteem. Every seat in the house was taken some days in advance, and countless were the disappointments in consequence of the putting-off-until-to-morrow system, in the belief that there will be plenty of room. The house was crowded, jammed, overflowing. Hundreds in fact were turned away from the door unable to obtain a view of the stage. In a pecuniary point of view it would have been better had Miss Keene taken the Academy of Music for the benefit, for it is possible that that vast house might have accommodated nearly all who sought admittance, but looking at it in another way it could not with propriety have been given anywhere but in the Varieties—the scene of her recent success—of her artistic triumphs—the place that her talents and perseverance have raised from the degradation of constant failures to a high pitch of prosperity and popularity. The comedy of the "School for Scandal" was performed, and all the talent of the company was brought into requisition. We will pass over the performance, for the excitement of the occasion was sufficient to unnerve the actors in the mimic scene, and render their efforts less successful than usual. All came on account of the occasion, none simply to witness the comedy.

The reception of Laura Keene was a positive tumult of applause; its heartiness proclaimed besides admiration for the actress, a deep and earnest sympathy for the woman. She was of course called out, and delivered with all that womanly grace which she possesses in so eminent a degree, the following address:

"**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.**—On such an occasion as this, when my feelings prompt me to give expression to my heart, I should be untrue to my own nature and to the many demands upon me at such a time, were I to hesitate to respond to your call. Heartily—most heartily—do I thank the public for sustaining us in our most discouraging circumstances. Yet something has been done. Since December last twelve new plays have been produced, and with so much success that we have been able to extend and close our season prosperously.

In relation to recent circumstances, a brief allusion will suffice. I have stated the facts already in my letter to the public journals, which has called forth some very clever responses. It has been positively stated that I am a woman—that I have no right to a managerial chair—that the theatre has not been profitable—that I have compromised with my artists for twenty-five cents on the dollar—and that unless I can meet the attack, as a man, I had best own myself conquered.

I plead guilty of the charge of being a woman, and I hope I have brought no discredit on my sex by my appearance as a manager. If the theatre has been very unprofitable, I suppose I ought to feel grateful to those who are willing to relieve me of a bad bargain. I am, however, contented with it, and can in some measure excuse their motive in wishing to deprive me of it—for who would not envy the patronage you have showered upon me?—a patronage exceeding my most sanguine expectations; while my company, whose kind good-will commands thankfulness, not only for the compliment of this evening, but for numerous other tokens of esteem, are so far satisfied with my fulfilment of their contracts, that they have not hesitated to engage with me for the next season, assuring me of their determination to stand by my fortunes. With such able co-operation, should I hesitate to encounter any opposition with the spirit of a man, or rather of a gentleman? On this spot we have placed our flag, and, aided by your support, instead of owning a defeat, we boldly affirm that the flag shall not be struck!

Now, ladies, let me thank you for the powerful support which your gentle presence has so abundantly supplied. If the fragile form has not surrendered to the energetic will, it has been during the interpretations of sorrow. The heart-struggling Camille—the impulsive Marco—the forsaken and despairing Clarissa—all have drawn the still, low murmur of approval—those whispered acclamations—from your lips which are the highest rewards of artistic labor. Let me assure you that I do, and ever will, endeavor to deserve the continuance of your unbounded goodness to next season.

Gentlemen, I am also indebted to you for the chivalrous appreciation of my efforts which ever distinguished the American character towards our sex, when engaged in advancing the cause of literature and art. I perceive by your smiles that I owe much to your good nature; and as you have given me much on the credit side of your books, I will try most earnestly to make a better bargain with you next season.</

A substantial and doubtless most welcome offering. Mr. George Jordan, Mr. Johnston, and Mr. H. Hall, were successively called before the curtain, and acknowledged in grateful and appropriate terms the flattering compliment. The members of the orchestra, directed by Mr. Thomas Baker, then serenaded Miss Laura Keene at the Bond street House, after which, a parting supper was given on the stage to the members of the company by the directors. It was said to be a happy and social gathering. On the part of the ladies of the establishment Miss Wells presented Miss Keene with a splendid service of silver, consisting of pitcher and goblets, and Mr. George Jordan, on behalf of the gentlemen, presented a magnificent bracelet and a note highly complimentary and flattering in its terms.

A fitting close to a season began in uncertainty, amidst fearful doubts and evil prognostications, and worked out by the energy and talent of the director and the willing and earnest support of the company to a prosperous and brilliant ending. We hope to greet Miss Laura Keene and her company on the opening night in September at Laura Keene's Varieties.

BURTON'S THEATRE.—SUMMER SEASON.—Mr. W. M. Fleming opened this theatre for the summer season with a numerous company. Among its members are many most excellent artists and popular favorites, such as Messrs. J. J. Prior, George Holland, Crisp, Fuller, and W. M. Fleming, and Madames Crisp, Lerdner, Fleming, and Miss Fanny Deane. It is also said that the popular and talented artists, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, are engaged, and will shortly make their appearance. The performances selected for the opening night, Monday, June 24, were the "Merchant of Venice" and "Beulah Spa;" for the two following nights, pieces equally heavy were chosen. But since then the selections have been more in accordance with the season, and better adapted to capacities of the company engaged. Mr. Fleming has been long known as a rising and intelligent actor, and we trust that his managerial speculation will prove successful. He has much in his favor. The house has long been popular, and the people resort to it as a matter of course; it therefore only needs managerial tact to work his company to the best advantage and to offer light and pleasing novelty to the public to secure a large and constant patronage. He has the game in his hands if he only plays the cards rightly.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—After a brief rest, M. Marzetti has resumed his admirably artistic delineation of "Fongo, the Intelligent Ape." We have before spoken of this life-like performance in tones of high praise, and we can only reiterate it, adding our recommendation to all who have not witnessed it, not to lose the present opportunity. Young Hengler's evolutions on the tight-rope continue the nightly theme of wonder and admiration; while Mlle. Robert, in her graceful and elegant ballets and brilliant pos., appeals to the more refined of the auditors, and receives the meed of praise for her exquisite artistic skill.

Mr. Niblo has engaged a new, and, if report is to be believed, a most powerful attraction wherewith to amuse and delight his numerous visitors, in the person of Miss Emma Stanley. Mr. Niblo effected an engagement with this young lady when last in England, where he found her a star of bright and particular attraction. The English papers state that the engagement was effected at the large salary of three hundred dollars per week. Only great talent could command so high a price, and Mr. Niblo is too old a manager to over-rate ability. By all accounts, Miss Emma Stanley is a lady of varied and admirable talents. She is said to be a charming singer, and an actress of most versatile ability. She personates a variety of characters, and imparts to each an individuality quite remarkable. Her entertainments are said to be unique and charming in the highest degree. She will certainly make an excitement, and will become a popular favorite from the night of her appearance.

BROADWAY VARIETIES.—The Wood and Marsh children have made a great sensation in the moral drama of the "Six Degrees of Crime." Albeit we dissent from the taste which selected such a piece for children to represent, we must admit that the public seemed to relish it highly, and the fine acting of the children won from the crowded audiences the honor of repeated calls before the curtain, which were responded to by the wonderful little fellow, George W. Marsh, and the scarcely less talented Louis and Mary. This piece has for the present been withdrawn, and some of a lighter character and more suitable to this heated term, substituted. It seems, however, to be of little matter what pieces are announced at this house, for the full tide of success has set in and the house is crowded every night.

KELLER'S ACADEMY HALL.—The two principal artists of this establishment, M. and Madame Keller, took their benefits on separate nights, when the attraction from the taste which selected such a piece for children to represent, we must admit that the public seemed to relish it highly, and the fine acting of the children won from the crowded audiences the honor of repeated calls before the curtain, which were responded to by the wonderful little fellow, George W. Marsh, and the scarcely less talented Louis and Mary. This piece has for the present been withdrawn, and some of a lighter character and more suitable to this heated term, substituted. It seems, however, to be of little matter what pieces are announced at this house, for the full tide of success has set in and the house is crowded every night.

I thought that Death had swallowed in his gulf  
The mightiest genius of five thousand years;  
But there he sits upon his rearward steed,  
Tall Alpine peaks before him, and behind,  
His weary cohorts struggling through the snow,  
And dragging up the steep dismounted guns,  
Lashed firmly in rude troughs of hollowed pine.  
They falter in their task-work, but the drums  
Beat hurriedly the charge, and fainting forms  
Change into figures of relentless power,  
And fierce eyes flash as if the foe were near.  
It cannot be illusion, or the work  
Of wondrous sorcery; for lo! the flag—  
The tri-color that flapped its glorious folds  
In conquered capital—is streaming forth  
Its gorgeous splendor to the freezing blast.  
Power to conceive, and will to execute,  
On the great captain's face are deeply stamped;  
And in his glance there is a gleam of joy,  
As if he scorned the vale, the level plain,  
And loved the home of eagles and of storms.  
Henceforth I will believe the legends strange  
Of wizard Merlin and Agrippa told,  
For Art a triumph has achieved to-night  
That throws in shade their most potential charms—  
Snatched from the gloomy Past his iron keys,  
And wove a spell that back to mortal gaze  
Summons the man of destiny once more,  
Regardless of the threatening avalanche,  
By thundering torrent and the mountain gorge  
Forcing a passage to Marengo's field.

BOWERY THEATRE.—JOHN BROUHAM LESSEE.—It is with much satisfaction that we announce the opening of this theatre on Monday evening next, June 30th, under the management of John Brougham. If anything can restore its character and raise it to the standard of our best metropolitan theatres, it is the fact of the management falling into such hands. Brougham will give it a stamp at once, and his personal popularity is so great that his undertaking will be looked upon with favor from the first. We have every confidence that the course he will pursue will prove in accordance with the popular taste, and that he will preserve that happy medium which avoids a flight too high for the appreciation of the locality, and still refuses to stoop so low as to pander to a vulgar and depraved taste. His task is not an easy one, but we have confidence in his taste, tact and experience, and above all in his "star," his manifest destiny. The following is a list of his company:—Messrs. Brougham, Charles Fisher, Canoll, Whiting, Bellamy, J. Dunn, J. Seymour, Grosvenor, B. Yates, Lingard, Haviland, T. Price, Carpenter, Oliver, Denham, Madame Ponzi, Mrs. Brougham, Misses Kate Reynolds, Emma Taylor, M. Partington, Emma Reynolds, K. Partington, Mrs. James Seymour, Misses Kate Duckworth, S. Partington, Mrs. Lingard, Miss McDonald.

THE SUMMER GARDEN—WALLACK'S THEATRE.—This establishment, under the direction of Mr. Bourcicault, opens on Tuesday evening, July 1st, with Miss Agnes Robertson as the leading attraction. The drama of "The Vampire," will be the first piece we understand. It will be strongly cast and produced with great care. Mr. Robert Stoppel is the Musical Director.

#### MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC ITEMS.

CINCINNATI.—The People's Theatre, at St. Louis, is to be re-built. The house will be completed about the 1st of September. Mr. Wood will be in this city by the 1st of July. Manager Bates offered his theatre for the benefit of Mr. Wood, the burnt out manager. The loss by fire was over \$20,000; the wardrobe destroyed was valued at \$5,000. CHICAGO.—The manager of this theatre, Mr. J. R. Rice, retires into private life, having made a large fortune. The future managers will be Messrs. P. Marshall and W. McFarland. CLEVELAND.—The fairy spectacle of "Cherry and Fair Star" has been produced in magnificent style at the theatre. The talented and beautiful Adelina Patti is with Ole Bull giving concerts in this place. BOSTON.—Signor Festivali and her excellent Operatic troupe have concluded their successful engagement here. Mrs. J. M. Field and Miss Emma Logan are engaged for the ensuing season at the Museum. Miss Agnes Robertson has created a perfect furor at the Museum during the two past weeks. She is a charming and fascinating actress and one of the most popular favorites of the day. CHICAGO.—Mr. Coulcock commences an engagement here last week. At the Metropolitan Hall lectures are being delivered on "Col. Fremont's Travels," illustrated with a panorama in four mammoth sections. WASHINGTON.—The National Theatre closed last week. BALTIMORE.—The mayor having prohibited the performances of "Jack Sheppard" and "Glances at Baltimore," it is now expected that he will discontinue the exhibition of Shakespeare's "Othello," as it affords a practical illustration of amalgamation—the "dusky Moor" being wedded to a white woman! PHILADELPHIA.—A grand farewell benefit was given to Miss Lizzie Weston Davenport last week. It was got up under the charge of a large and influential Committee. The Gabriel Ravel troupe opened at the Walnut street theatre, last week. It is rumored that Gabriel positively retires to private life after this engagement, and the company will be broken up. There is, however, a whisper, that there may be another branch from the original Ravel stock, and that the company will be kept together. YAZOO CITY, MISS.—There is a "Colossal American Circus" at Yazoo City, Mississippi, attached to the company of which are several pure natives. Among these, the bill tells us, is the young squaw Alasuma, daughter of Camucks, chief of the Sack and Fox Nations, the most beautiful Indian living, who will appear at each entertainment as "Pocahontas" singing the life of Captain Smith. NEW ORLEANS.—The popular Miss C. Howard is playing at the Pelican Theatre. She will be one of the chief attractions at the Gaiety next season. ST. LOUIS.—A new play entitled "Self," written by a gentleman of St. Louis, is to be produced here shortly. DUBUQUE, IOWA, MIN.—Kate Denin was playing here at

the last accounts. BUFFALO.—Peter Richings and his daughter are performing at the theatre here. PROVIDENCE.—The theatre is opened here under Forbes' management, with Little Coralia Howard and her parents. Mr. F. Varry is the stage manager. MORNING.—Buchanan commenced his season last week. Among his company we find the names of Davidge, H. A. Perry, Reynolds, Phillips, and Madames Hough, Kirby, and Hudson. HALIFAX.—Mr. Stuart has gathered together a most excellent company for the Halifax theatre. The leading lady is Miss Mestayer. NEWARK, N. J.—Harry Grattan Lunckett opened the theatre here last week. UTERA.—Miss Adele Phillips met with a severe accident while riding horseback. She was thrown from her horse and sprained her ankle severely. It is feared that she will not be able to fulfil her projected tour through the Western country. It was stated that William Mason, the pianist, who has been delighting the good people of Rochester lately, was to have accompanied her. PORTLAND, ME.—Miss Charlotte Crampion, no relation to the dismissed minister, was performing here with English's company last week. ROCHESTER.—Miss Inco is playing an engagement here. Messrs. Closen, Forrest & Co. have opened the St. Paul Theatre. The leading people are H. W. Gossin, D. Parker, and Miss Jenny Kent. MADISON, INDIANA.—Vance's dramatic troupe are performing here. It is rumored that Mr. Bateman, now the successful manager of the St. Louis Theatre, will shortly come on here and take the management of one of our large theatres. We cannot imagine which theatre, as none are at present disengaged. Madame La Grange and Moreau Gottschalk are making a triumphant tour. As far as we have heard from them, their success has been far beyond their most sanguine expectations. Mr. John T. Ford, the manager of the Holiday Theatre, in Baltimore, is to have a complimentary benefit. All the expenses, including a massive silver service and a purse of money, are to be borne by subscription. Mrs. Wentworth and Mr. Arthurson, of Boston, and others, are about to commence a concert tour. They will, in all probability, travel through the Canadas. Mr. Allen Irving, the well known baritone, left for Europe last week, but returns here in the fall. A WESTERN OPINION OF SHAKESPEARE.—A western editor, who had been to see "Macbeth" performed for the first time in his life, states in his paper his decided conviction that "Shakespeare was a trump." Mr. Wallack has engaged Mrs. Hoey, and nearly all the principal members of the company, for next season. Messrs. Brougham and Walcott will be a serious loss. Mr. W. R. Blake will be the stage manager at the Broadway, during the summer season. Lizzie Weston Davenport and her husband are engaged, and Tom Placide. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Florence had left London at the last accounts, and proceeded to Manchester. They would fill a series of engagements in the provinces; and after visiting Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dublin, and the principal cities in Ireland, return to the United States in August.

BOAT RACE.—The Boat Builders have had a second race. Eleven boats entered, and the sloop B. Bish, owned and sailed by her builder, Robert Fish, won the prize, running the twenty miles in four hours and four minutes.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Mrs. Catherine York, residing on Atlantic street, between Vanderbilt and Underhill avenues, Brooklyn, was instantly killed June 22d, by lightning. She was seated near the chimney, holding a child about 8 months old. The fluid passed down the chimney and struck her on the breast, blackening the skin and causing instant death. Her husband, who was sitting near her, and the child, escaped injury.

METHODIST METROPOLITAN CHURCH.—The Methodists have for a long time been accumulating a fund for the construction of metropolitan church, of large dimensions and in the most elegant architectural style, in the city of Washington, D. C. Toward this object about \$27,000 have already been paid and subscribed in different sections of the country, and some \$40,000 are yet needed to complete this projected monumental edifice.

THE SACCONI ORDER OF MONKS.—A correspondent of the *Independence Belie*, writing from Rome, says of the Sacconi Order of Monks that they have a right to poke their noses into kitchens and uncover pots and kettles, in order to see whether Lent is being observed as it should be. They rummage among the family's papers to try and ferret out something that smells like impurity or revolution. It is their duty, too, to denounce swearers; and when one of these latter is mulcted, the monks receive for their services fifteen baiochi out of the fine. At eight o'clock at night, when the bell tolls the *angels*, the Sacconi take note of those who do not kneel, even if it be in the street, and afterward denounce them.

WATER IN HOBOKEN.—An arrangement has been effected between the authorities of Hoboken and the Jersey City Board of Water Commissioners, for a supply of Passaic water for Hoboken. A contract will be executed in a few days, and the work of laying the pipes will be commenced forthwith, so that water may be introduced by about the 1st of August. Mr. B. Bramhall, President of the Board of Water Commissioners, and A. O. Zabriskie, Attorney of the Board, together with Mayor Clickener of Hoboken, and Gen. E. R. V. Wright, Counselor to Hoboken, have been constituted a Committee to draft a law, to be submitted to the Legislature at its next session, making Jersey City and Hoboken joint owners of the Passaic Water Works.

RAILROADS IN WISCONSIN.—It is stated that the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad Company, in declaring 5 1/2 cent. dividend for July, show net earning of nine per cent. on their capital for the half-year, leaving the liberal surplus of 4 1/2 cent. to construction and contingencies. The Wisconsin Lake Shore Company will declare 4 1/2 cent. out of an earning for the half of 5 to 6 1/2 cent., the road being completed. The Chicago and Milwaukee (Southern section of the Lake Shore line) will probably declare 10 cent. as from the opening. The Company have made some extensive depot purchases in Chicago, on an issue of \$100,000 Income 10 cent. Bonds.

DISASTROUS EFFECTS OF THE GALE.—During the squall which suddenly sprang up Sunday, June 22, a number of sail boats filled with excursionists, were capsized in Gowanus Bay. One boat belonging to Red Hook was upset. It contained Margaret Crane, Catherine Sullivan, Robert Hanin and two others, brother and sister of Miss Sullivan. The two latter succeeded in saving themselves by clinging to the boat, but the three named were drowned. Another boat containing two women and one man was capsized. The women were drowned, but the man was saved. They were seen from shore. Boats were sent out after the storm to render assistance where required and to search for the missing. The Bay was literally covered with boats during the afternoon, and it is feared that more persons are lost than we have any account of.

SPORTING—AN EXCITING RACE.—The long talked of race between the two "crack" horses, "Brown Dick" and "Rocket," for \$10,000 came on June 20, over the Union Course, in the presence of an immense concourse of people. Brown Dick is a lighter and hand-somer animal by far than Rocket; but he is an indomitable fellow goes to his work with a sort of dogged determination and keeps steadily at it. At the start, Dick went off in fine style, and exhibited all his best points, but at the quarter pole broke, and Rocket passed about six rods ahead. At the half mile, however, he again shot ahead about a length but again broke; and it was supposed that it was all up with him, so far as that beat was concerned, but he rallied, and, by severe exertion, won by about two feet. Time, 2.31 1/2. The effect of the exertion in the first heat was evident when he again came to the starting point, while Rocket appeared to have been only warmed up. During this heat Dick had the lead several times, but showed symptoms of fatigue, and Rocket kept along at the same steady pace and won by a couple of lengths. Time, 2.31 1/2. The last heat was won by Rocket, who came in on an easy trot. Time, 2.34 1/2. The "knowing ones" were taken in, as Dick had the call at the start 100 to 60.

FROM SALT LAKE CITY.—A company of forty-five persons, under command of Capt. Smoot, arrived at Alchison June 8th. They left Great Salt Lake on the 22d of April. In the company were missionaries for different parts of the world, Chief-Judge Kinney and family, the United States Marshal for the Territory, and a number of merchants, together with G. A. Smith, appointed to present the memorial to Congress for the admission of the State of Deseret into the Union. For the first four hundred miles the country was almost desolate of grass. At the South Pass they encountered a snow storm which continued fifty-six hours. It was with difficulty that the animals could be kept alive by covering them with bedding and feeding them with breadstuff. There was plenty of grass in the Black Snake hills, though the grasshopper was very numerous. The first emigrants were met at the South Fork of the Platte, and the party were not out of sight of emigrant wagons for four hundred miles. The emigrants are of a valuable class, taking with them a large quantity of stock. The officers of the military posts treated them with great kindness. All the Indians seemed friendly, except a band of Cheyennes, who committed some depredations upon emigrants in the neighborhood of Little Blue.

The clipper ship Driver sailed from Liverpool on the 12th of February last, with a crew of 22 men and 6 officers, together with 344 passengers, since which time she has not been heard of, and her owners give her up lost.

It is supposed that both vessels encountered the ice, which was then present in the Atlantic in such large bodies, and were founded or broken in pieces during the violent storms so prevalent during all of last winter.

The Ocean Queen was about six years old, and of 1,200 tons burden. She was owned by Griswold, Morgan & Co., and partially insured.

A GOOD JOKE.—When Lord Elgin was in Portland, a dinner was given him. He said to one of the committee:

"This takes me by surprise. Must I make a speech?"

"It will be expected, sir?"

"Tell me, I pray you, what you have of which you are proud? Any public works? Any public men?"

"It is the birthplace, sir, of Longfellow, the poet."

"Does he reside here?"

"He does not. He resides in Cambridge. He was born here. His brother Samuel still lives here. We are accustomed to speak of him as a townsman, and are very proud of him."

"Thank you, sir, thank you."

Elgin was called. Elgin rose:

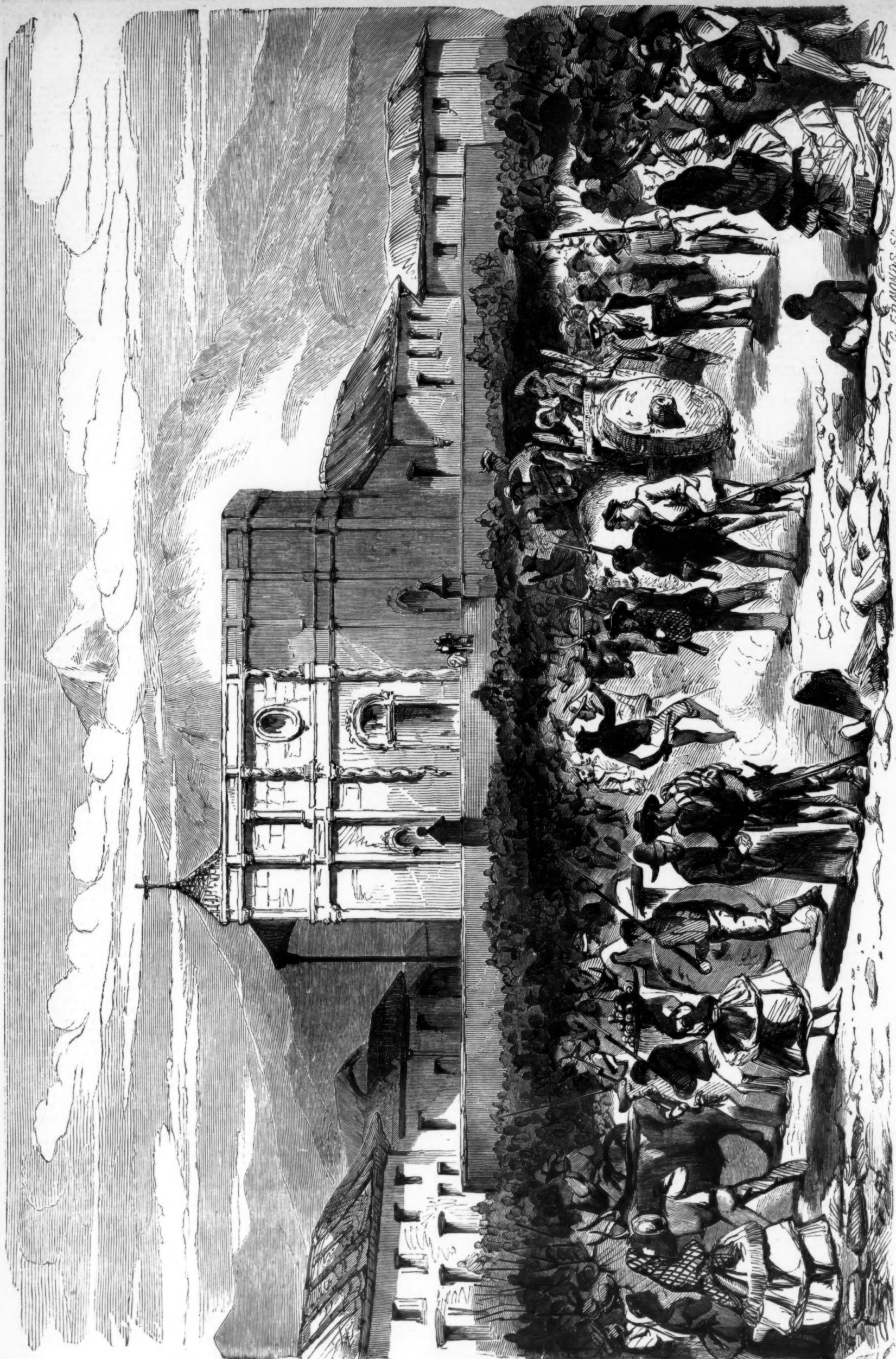
"Portland, we know you! Your fame has reached across the Atlantic! for yours is the proud ho. or to have given birth to America's greatest poet—the world-renowned Samuel Longfellow!"

A MORMON LEADER SHOT.—It is stated that James J. Strang, the Mormon leader, was shot at Beaver Island, on the 16th of June, by two of his followers. He received three balls in the body, and a severe blow from a pistol on the head. Strang was alive up to noon of the 17th, but lay in a very critical condition. The assassins have been arrested. He was commonly called King Strang, and was the leader and prophet of the Mormons, located on Beaver Islands. Strang was the ruling spirit among the Mormons, a large number of whom are Welch, who are located on and have control of the six islands in the northern part and near the outlet of Lake Michigan, which is composed of those islands, in the lower branch of the Michigan Legislature. He has been the means, in times past, of causing considerable disturbance in the regions adjacent to where he resides, and robbery, murder and piracy are crimes which have been freely attributed to him and his followers. His residence is at St. James, a considerable town, located on the largest of the islands, and his principal business was supplying the lake steamers with wood.

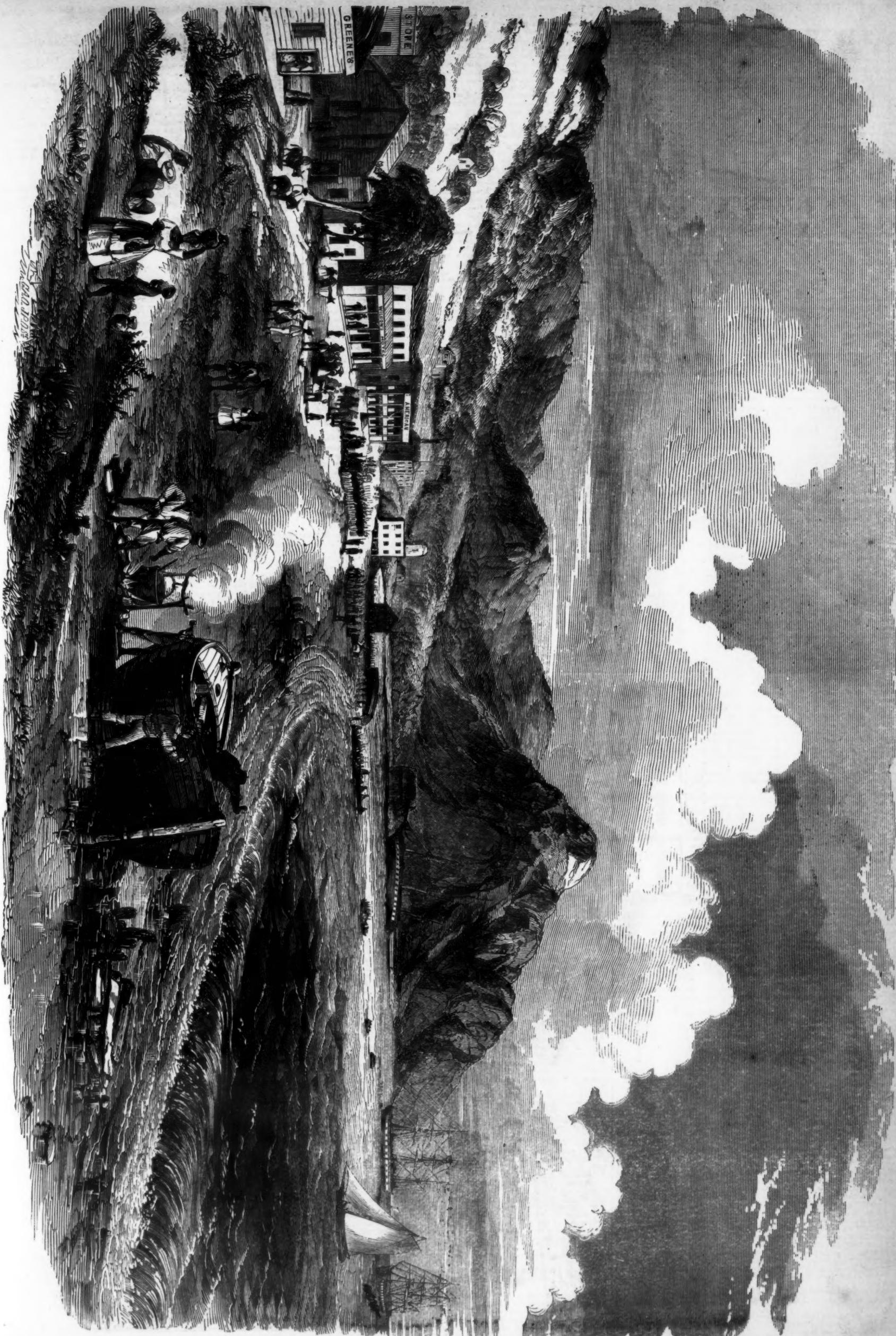
SAILING OF THE AMERICAN YACHT SYLVIA FROM ENGLAND.—This splendid specimen of American marine architecture sailed from Southampton for New York June 5, in charge of Captain Comstock, who brought her into these waters in 1853. The Sylvia is doubtless the fastest outer yacht afloat, arising from the peculiarity of her construction, which includes every requirement necessary to insure speed and safety. Although of nearly 200 tons measurement, the Sylvia draws only about four feet six inches of water, but by the use of a series of shifting boards or sliding keel, which drop below the bottom a depth of about seven feet, she is rendered in strong winds particularly stiff, and when sailing the boards remove the necessity of using shifting ballast. For some time past the Sylvia has been the property of Messrs. Greeley & Co., of Southampton, but within the last few weeks was purchased by a gentleman of New York for aquatic racing on the American seaboard. The first cost of the vessel was immense, her original possessor having expended upwards of \$20,000 in her construction. For the purpose of enabling the yacht to make a safe voyage across the ocean, it was deemed prudent considerably to lessen her immense spars and sails, and should the weather prove at all favorable, it is believed she will reach her destination in from 25 to 30 days. There are on board besides the captain seven hands, and the vessel is provisioned for 90 days. During the time the Sylvia was lying in the Southampton dock she was greatly admired, her fine but peculiar lines being so entirely different from the principles adopted in English yacht building. Her first run across the Atlantic, from Halifax to Haven, was made in 18 1/2 days.

HEAVY EMBEZZLEMENTS OF DRY GOODS BY A PORTER.—Lewis Stryker, a colored porter in the livery house of Blashfield & Clark, No. 88 Liberty street, was arrested, June 24, by policeman Keefe of the Chief's Office, charged with having during the past five years embezzled goods to the value of upwards of \$25,000 from the store of his employers. He was accused for eight years past been in the employ of the firm, and had their entire confidence, and though they had repeatedly missed quantities of silk goods, yet they never doubted his integrity. In fact he was in every instance employed to ascertain who were the thieves, and while acting in this capacity, managed to get about a dozen clerks at various times discharged, and at the same time to retain the confidence of his employers. The goods were taken in parcels and sold to Germans in Mulberry street and other parts of the city. The Police were not made aware of the robberies until recently, and then the above-named officer undertook to ferret out the thief. He soon obtained positive proof that Stryker was the man, but his employers could scarcely believe it, and very reluctantly consented to his arrest. When captured, Stryker confessed the whole, and stated that most of the goods he had sold to a German receiver in Mulberry street. Pieces of silk worth \$150 he had sold this man for \$25, and he finally got so fully into the power of the receiver, that he was compelled to steal more and more to save himself from the exposure with which they threatened him. He had invested \$4,000 of the receipts of his plunder in Iowa land warrants, all of which he transferred to his employers. The place of the receiver was searched, but none of the stolen goods were found. The fellow will, therefore, probably get clear, as the uncorroborated evidence of a thief cannot convict him. So strong was the attachment of the employers for their porter, that when they appeared in Court they declined making any greater charge against him than petit larceny. The prisoner was committed by Justice Osborne for trial.

We see in Broadway windows a "seamless skirt" for ladies, advertised. Good. Anything that will make their skirts seem less will be grateful to gentlemen, and to ladies, too, who have to pass through hansom-cabs streets. Who is the inventor? He deserves a service of plate—if he can afford to pay for it.



RETURN OF THE COSTA RICANS TO THEIR CAPITAL—SAN JOSE.



RETRÉT OF COSTA RICANS FROM SAN JUAN DEL SUR—CONVEYING THE WOUNDED TO THE SHIPS.

JULY 5, 1856.

## SAN JUAN DEL SUR—RETREAT OF THE COSTA RICANS WITH THEIR WOUNDED.

SAN JUAN of the South, the Pacific terminus of the Isthmus Transit line, of which our artist has furnished a faithful transcript, has been known to Americans since its opening to California travel. It has derived whatever importance it possesses from the constantly repassing emigration, and thus, under American auspices and patronage, a town has sprung up on the site of what was originally a miserable village of a few straggling huts. The harbor, which is crescent shaped, does not afford a safe anchorage to sailing vessels, from the fact of its being entirely open to the northwest gales, which at certain seasons prevail with some violence in these latitudes.

When Gen. Mora retreated from Rivas to San Juan, scattering dying men so thickly along in his trail as to render the roads impassable from stench—filling up the wells that lay in his course with dead bodies, arms and munitions, and hurrying the starving remnant of his army off upon two over-crowded vessels, on which to make his escape, it should be fully known, and kept in mind, that Gen. Walker had it in his power to have fallen upon the rear of his army, and slaughtered the entire remnant of his force. Notwithstanding the barbarity and cruelty of Mora to prisoners, as well as unarmed citizens of American origin, massacring both indiscriminately, and in cold blood, Gen. Walker showed the most noble-minded and merciful magnanimity in thus sparing their lives and refraining from unnecessary bloodshed.

Subsequent to the embarkation of the wretched Costa Ricans on board the vessels, their dead bodies daily floated ashore in great numbers, and it is considered doubtful if three hundred of them survived to reach their homes. They afforded, indeed, a pitiable spectacle, those wretched remnants of the numerically powerful army which, but a few months before, invaded Nicaragua with all the boastful confidence of ignorance and fanaticism. The result was evident to all at the commencement of the campaign. Costa Rica has received a severe lesson of experience at the hands of General Walker and his devoted followers; but even now we are assured the enemies of American progressivists in Central America have not seen the end of their folly. Though the Costa Ricans have fled from the State in such sorry plight, there is harder fighting in store for her; and, if she has the courage to stand up and defend herself when the war is pressed upon her own gates and upon the defences of her capital, many thousands more of her soldiery must and will be made to bite the dust. Costa Rica declared the war and opened the ball. Now, it only remains for her to learn, by sad experience, against whom she declared it; that the extermination of *Los Americanos* is no play spell; that war is no joke this time, for Co ta Rica, at least. Let her be assured, at the same time, that their Minie balls will be returned next time; that the majority of Gen. Walker's army love to fight; that they will insist on fighting; that no compromises will wipe out an indignity, and that no diplomatic dodges or graceful and plausible apologies, or hypocritical and lying propositions, however liberal their character, will appease, stay or avert the wrath to come. The latest intelligence from Granada is to the effect that a communication from the government of Costa Rica had been received in Nicaragua, in which they acknowledge the government of President Rivas and General Walker, considering the war at an end, and offering to become responsible for all its expenses.

## THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Commenced in No. 7.

## CHAPTER XXXVIII.

I have seen tempests, when the scudding winds  
Have riven the knotty oaks; and I have seen  
The ambitious seas swell, and rage, and foam,  
To be exalted with the threatening clouds.

SHAKESPEARE.

WICKY Dick first set foot on board the Mary Owen, a group of passengers were standing at the poop of the vessel, eying each fresh arrival with that curiosity which travellers naturally feel in speculating on the character, temper, and manners of those with whom they are destined to come in familiar contact during a long sea voyage.

Amongst them were two persons who particularly attracted the attention of our hero. The first was a tall, active-looking fellow, about thirty years of age, dressed in a style which may be described as a cross between that of a gentleman farmer and a sporting man. He wore long leggings reaching half way up the thigh, over a pair of black cloth trousers, evidently new, a corded waistcoat with deep flaps and sundry pockets, and a shooting-jacket of the same material, ornamented with exceedingly large buttons, carved with the head of a fox, or some other animal.

He was a swarthy complexioned man, with a round, bullet-like head, the hair cut exceedingly close, very small eyes, with a cunning expression, set deeply under a pair of bushy, over-hanging brows; his cheeks presented that peculiar appearance which denotes the whiskers to have been lately shaved off. Dick had not much time to consider his appearance, or the disagreeable impression it produced, for, after regarding him for a few moments with a look of vacant surprise, the passenger shrunk back behind the group and disappeared from his gaze.

The second person was a gentlemanly-looking youth about his own age, with a fair, open, thoroughly English countenance; they smiled as their eyes met, the prelude to future acquaintance.

Neither of them spoke at the time, but each felt pleased, without exactly knowing why, at the presence of the other on board.

No man ever yet quitted his native land for the first time without experiencing a sad, dreamy kind of regret. The hopes that tempt him may be brilliant; pleasure beckon him with her witching hand; fortune lure him by her smiles; or he may fly from the broken prospects which once formed the spell of his existence. Still the past—the inexorable past—pursues him; a thousand mingled recollections of joy and sorrow crowd upon his brain, and his past life passes as in a waking dream before him.

Neither the bustle attendant upon the departure of the ship, the stowing away of the baggage, the creaking of the cable as the sailors raised the ponderous anchor, nor their measured cry as they pulled in unison, roused our hero from the fitful reverie into which he had fallen. He had placed himself at the stern of the vessel, and stood with his gaze fixed upon the leasening cliffs, till they became a mere speck on the horizon.

Little did he imagine that the eyes of Marion, half blinded by their tears, were at that moment watching the fast-receding vessel, and her trembling lips uttering a prayer for his safety. Mentally breathing a prayer for her happiness, he turned aside as the last faint outline of coast disappeared, and saw the passenger whose appearance had first attracted his attention standing at a short distance, peering at him from under his bushy eyebrows.

"Surely," he thought, "I have seen that man before."

"Sad thing to quit Old England—ain't it sir?" said the unknown, touching his cap by way of salutation.

The sound of the speaker's voice produced a most disagreeable effect upon the nerves of Dick; its tones were like those of a man struggling to draw his breath.

"It is indeed," he replied, "especially when we have scarcely the hope or wish of revisiting it again."

The observation did not appear to please his new acquaintance, who asked him, with a scowl, what reason he had given him to suppose that such was his case.

"None in the least. I was thinking of myself," was the reply.

At any other moment the query would have struck our hero as something singular, but his heart and breath were both too much occupied by the regrets and bitter fancies of his own heart.

"I am from Norfolk," added the former.

"Have you ever been in Lincolnshire?" demanded Dick.

"Never," said the stranger.

"That's strange!"

And the intruder fixed his eyes upon him searchingly.

"Because I could have sworn that we had met before," answered the youth; "though when, where, or under what circumstances, puzzles me to remember; but I shall recollect them when I am least thinking of them."

A second time the scowl gathered on the brows of the unknown.

"My name," he said, "is Clarkson. I was born near Diss, and never travelled twenty miles from my home till I made up my mind to settle in Australia. Land, I am told, may be had there for a trifle. I am tired of toiling to pay a landlord his rent, the parson his tithes, and the tax-gatherer his extortions. England is used up; Australia is the country for an honest man, who does not fear work, to thrive in."

"With industry," observed our hero, dryly, for there was a reckless, disinterested look about his new acquaintance which gave him anything but a favorable opinion of his perseverance and love of hard work.

With this they separated. Dick descended to his berth to see to the arrangement of his baggage: on the way he passed a number of steerage passengers, many of whom had been sent out by Government and the parochial authorities. Amongst them was a lad, not more than fourteen years of age, and a pretty, fresh-looking girl of eighteen. From the likeness between them, they were evidently brother and sister; both smiled as he drew near, and seemed to recognize him.

"Be the ship lost her way, sir?" inquired the boy.

"Lost its way?" repeated the young man; "what could put such an idea into your head?"

"I don't see no mile-stones or finger-posts."

"Mile-stones or finger-posts at sea?"

"We ha gotten em at *Crownhill*."

The name of his childhood's home arrested the attention of our hero, who inquired if he came from the place.

"We both come from there," replied the girl, breaking silence; "and it wa that which made Jack so bold as to address you, sir."

"You know me, then?"

"Know 'ee?" exclaimed her brother, with a broad grin; "I should think her does. Has 'ee forgotten Susan Crump, who used to play hide-and-seek with 'ee in *Crownhill* churchyard? She do often speak on thee."

Dick instantly recollected the name as that of a fair-haired girl, about his own age, who used to join himself and Martha's nurse-children in their sports. Under any circumstances he would have felt pleased to meet with his former companion; about to leave England, as he imagined, for ever, it afforded him greater satisfaction than he could express. He shook hands with both of them warmly, and inquired what induced them, so young and unprotected, to undertake the voyage to Australia.

The eyes of the pretty Susan filled with tears at the question.

"Don't 'ee cry—don't 'ee cry," whimpered Jack, at the same time drying his own tears with the cuff of his fustian jacket; "there be nought to be ashamed on."

"That I am certain of," observed Dick, encouragingly.

"After Sir Harry Herbert's death," said the girl, "which I can but just recollect, things went very badly with us; the new Squire raised the rents of our cottage and little farm; father toiled hard, and mother too; but they could not make ends meet. Three years ago Lawyer Colley, the agent, seized our two cows and the old pony—I dare say you recollect it—for rent, and turned us out of the place."

"The scoundrel!" muttered our hero.

"Father went to work as a farm servant at Squire Ellis's place," continued the speaker; "but it broke his heart, and, after a few months, he—he—"

"Died," added her brother; "and last Martinmas mother died too."

He threw his arms round his sister's neck, and tried to kiss away her tears.

"We didn't come to the parish, though," resumed Jack, after a pause. "As old Colley said we should. Susan worked hard, and parson wor mighty good to us."

"Yes, sir," said the girl, "the rector proved himself a true friend to us. He employed my brother in his garden, and recommended me to the ladies in the neighborhood for needlework, so that we got on pretty well. He even wrote to my uncle, who is in Australia, stating how we were left, and a month since the money came to pay our passage out."

There was something in the simple story, so artlessly told, which deeply interested Dick, who warmly assured them that he should feel happy to render them any service in his power during the voyage.

"Thank you, sir, oh, thank you!" exclaimed Susan, eagerly; "it was that which made us so bold as to speak to you, for I fear we shall need protection."

"I do not understand you! What can you have to fear? The vessel seems to be in good condition."

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"We didn't come to the parish, though," resumed Jack, after a pause. "As old Colley said we should. Susan worked hard, and parson wor mighty good to us."

"Yes, sir," said the girl, "the rector proved himself a true friend to us. He employed my brother in his garden, and recommended me to the ladies in the neighborhood for needlework, so that we got on pretty well. He even wrote to my uncle, who is in Australia, stating how we were left, and a month since the money came to pay our passage out."

There was something in the simple story, so artlessly told, which deeply interested Dick, who warmly assured them that he should feel happy to render them any service in his power during the voyage.

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The words had scarcely passed his lips, than the thunder peal, as if to reprove his impiety at such a moment, answered him. There was a pause, followed by a crash, which sounded in the ears of those who heard it as if the universe had been rent asunder. The lightning had struck the mainmast, which fell, snapping the shrouds and spars like threads, partly over the sides of the vessel, and partly upon the deck.

The ship reeled fearfully on one side, and the shrieks of the females, both in the cabin and steerage, added to the horrors of the night; but great as was the confusion, the deep-toned voice of the captain might be heard above the howling of the storm, giving his orders as coolly to his crew as if the voyage were accomplished, and the Mary Owen just entering into port.

"Clear the mast," he cried.

Dick and Frank both imitated the example of the sailors, and snatching hatches from the bulk-head, began hewing away. The struggle was for life and death; at last the wreck of the mast cleared the ship, and fell with a heavy splash into the sea.

A general cheer broke from the men; the greater danger was past.

There was a nameless excitement in thus riding through the storm, diving alternately into the abyss of the ocean, and then mounting on its crested waves, which was not without its charm to our hero. Young as he was, life had become comparatively indifferent, and when the howling winds gradually subsided to a moderate breeze, he almost felt a regret that the trial of his fortune and manhood was over.

Many of the sailors expressed their simple, honest admiration of the coolness which the two landmen had shown, and the captain was loud in his praise; they had really rendered great service.

"You were born for the sea," he said, shaking a hand of each: "pity that you should quit it. Two years in the service and each of you might command a ship."

"Thank you," replied Frank, with a hearty laugh; "but notwithstanding the charms of a sailor's life, I prefer the land."

"It has its perils, too," observed the captain.

"We are used to them," said Dick; "and the danger which has stared us in the face since childhood has become familiar."

The first mate approached the group, and observing that the speakers were drenched to the skin, pressed them to take a "stiffener," as he called it, and retire to their cabins and change their clothes; "not that," he added, "the salt water will give you cold."

The advice was taken; and, little suspecting the motives of their enemy's friendly advice, both the young men drained the little tin measure which he filled with brandy; he next offered one to the commander of the Mary Owen.

"No, no!" said the old man, turning his eyes away; "I am better without it."

"Wet to the skin, sir."

"But one."

"But one," urged the hypocrite; "I am sure you require it. One," he repeated, "surely that cannot harm you."

The mate and his confederate Clarkson had both been bitterly disappointed, at the continued sobriety of the captain, which acted as a check upon their dissipation. It is true that the orgies in the steerage were nightly repeated but the wretches had grown tired of their willing victims.

Susan was beyond the reach of the latter, who had conceived a violent passion for her, while Brice, the mate, had dared to lift his eyes to the daughter of his commander.

"Well, as you say," muttered Captain Morgau, "one cannot do me any harm; but recollect, Brice, only one."

The temptation filled the measure to the brim, and handed it to the speaker, whose eyes sparkled with insane delight as he seized rather than received it from his hand.

He had raised it to his lips, but before he could drain it, his daughter appeared at the door of the state cabin, and in an imploring accent pronounced the word "father."

Captain Morgan trembled like an aspen leaf, and dashed the accursed liquor from him. The voice of his child, like that of some warning angel, had preserved him.

The scowl of the mate did not escape the notice of Dick, but with all his shrewdness he was far from suspecting that the commander of the Mary Owen once under the influence of drink would be sure to remain so the entire voyage. He had twice been attacked with delirium tremens when at sea, and only escaped death by the natural goodness of his constitution. Whilst sober he was, as our readers have seen, the cool, ready seaman, perfectly capable of maintaining his authority, but when drunk, he sank, as many do, into a driving state bordering upon idiocy—would laugh with frantic delight at breaches of discipline, or outrages offered to his passengers, which in his senses he would have risked his life, if necessary, to repress.

"To your duty, sir," he said, addressing his subordinate. "Let a jury be rigged, and report every half hour."

"Father!" repeated the young girl at the cabin-door.

"I come, my love," replied the old man, and bowing to the two passengers, he returned to his berth.

Dick and Frank regarded each other for several minutes in silence, which the former was the first to break.

"Do you understand the move?" he asked.

"Not perfectly," was the reply. "Do you?"

"Yes—at least, I think I do." You remember what Susan told us, that Captain Morgan was an excellent commander when sober. Have you not noticed with what solicitude his daughter watches him at dinner; the care she takes to prevent his taking even a glass of wine—nothing but wine and water."

"To be sure I have!" exclaimed his friend; "and now you mention it, I have never seen him taste spirits. It was evidently the mate's wish to make him drunk, that the command of the ship might fall into his hands."

"Clearly I clearly!" said our hero.

Before separating, the young men mutually engaged themselves to keep a close watch over the captain during the remainder of the voyage, and, in pursuance of this resolution, made themselves as agreeable as possible, amusing him with anecdotes, asking him questions on navigation, and seldom or ever quitting his side when on deck. This conduct at last became so annoying to the mate, that he told them he had better assume the command of the Mary Owen at once.

"It is in excellent hands," observed Frank Percival.

"At present," added his friend.

His eyes and those of Brice met; from that moment they perfectly comprehended each other.

"They are on their guard," observed the ruffian, when talking the affair over with Clarkson and some determined fellows. "Had I all my old crew with me I should know how to act, but unfortunately one half are fresh hands. I am afraid we must give up our project."

"Bah! once compromised, the men will not dare to retract; as for that Tarleton, as he calls himself, I hate him. If he were out of the way, in my opinion the game would be easy. Remember," he added, with devilish cunning, "Caroline, in all probability, will never make another voyage with her old fool of a father to look after her; if she returns to England, which I doubt, she will have a husband to protect her."

The mate bit his lips with rage, and mentally vowed that come what might, the captain's daughter should never be the wife of another.

Meanwhile the Mary Owen still pursued her course.

#### CHAPTER XXXIX.

Whom have we here?—denizens of the wood;  
Knights of the highway; men who own no law,  
And who remember such things are only  
By having broken them.—HER OF THE SEPT.

THERE is great truth in the proverb which says "It is not all gold that glitters." Many who went out to settle in Australia—we are speaking of a period previous to the discovery of gold—imagined it to be a perfect Arcadia. They had learnt from books that the climate was most healthy; the land fertile; and that the abundance of life was to be procured by those who had strong hands to toil. Much of this they doubtless discovered to be true; but there was one danger which had not entered into their calculations, especially the farmers, who, scattered on the vast prairies, at a distance from each other, were exposed to the attacks, not of wild beasts—for the country is free from them—but to the most savage of all animals—man: the escaped convict; the idler, the lazy, and the worthless.

It is true that when caught they were executed without mercy; but this only made them the more ferocious, for they knew what they had to expect, both from the government and the settlers, the latter frequently uniting after some desperate outrage to hunt them down, on which occasions they shot them with as little ceremony as the early colonists of America did the red Indians.

About forty miles from Melbourne is a vast tract of land known by the name of Gordon's settlement, where, as our readers may recollect, George Chason in his letter to our hero had described his residence, Hope Farm, to be situated on the other side of Mount Macedon, the loftiest of a range of hills three thousand feet high which are covered with forests and the richest vegetation in Australia.

It was in the deepest recesses of one of these forests that a party of eight men—outcasts of society—had pitched their tent. Having long been at war with the world, the world, in self-defence, made war on them.

As the district they had wandered to was rather more thickly populated than the one from which they had been driven, the escaped convicts—for such, with one exception, they all were—found it necessary to be more than usually circumspect. Their depredations were carried on like those of the fox—at a distance from their den—and only to such an extent as necessity rendered inevitable.

Three or four of the party were lying lazily in the tent, whilst one of the natives—a boy about sixteen, whom they had forced to join them—attended to the fire—he had just sufficient intelligence for that; and at a short distance stood the sentinel, ready to give an alarm in the event of the approach of strangers. He was a tall, thin man, nearly sixty years of age, with thin, cadaverous features, iron gray hair, and eyes of a restless, furtive expression.

He had been pacing up and down more than an hour at his post, when he suddenly paused, and uttered a low cry, resembling the note of the bronze winged pigeon, with which the locality abounds.

"The bishop pricks his ear," observed one of the inmates of the tent.

"All right," replied one of his companions. "Yackee is not disturbed—the varmint knows the tread of every one of us."

Yackee was the name of the young savage at the fire.

The man repeated the signal.

"I tell you, Bill," exclaimed the first speaker, at the same time seizing his gun, "that something is wrong."

A dog bounded through the underwood, and, at the sight of the party, stood at bay, barking very loudly.

"Why doesn't the bishop shoot him?" demanded the fellow whom his companion had addressed as Bill, and who in fact was no other than Bill Spuggins, the Manchester pickpocket, transported, as our readers doubtless recollect, for robbing Mr. Barnard, at Knottingill Fair.

"Because his shot may be more usefully employed," was the reply.

"Up!" shouted the sentinel, and the inmates of the tent sprung to their feet with that alacrity which showed danger was familiar to them.

In a few minutes the cause of the alarm was explained by four young men, each well armed, emerging from the forest into the open ground. Although it was night, the blaze of the fire afforded sufficient light for the bushmen to examine their persons. They had all the appearance of travellers proceeding to a distant part of the country.

"What do you take us for?" demanded the eldest of the new comers, a fine, manly looking fellow, not more than thirty; "we don't look much like robbers!"

"But they do," whispered one of his companions.

"We are strangers in these parts," replied the man who had given the alarm, "working our way farther into the country, in the hope of finding employment. To be sure we have not much to lose, and that may be one reason we are tenacious to keep it. So pass on."

"We have lost our way."

"Then find it."

"Can you direct us?"

"That depends upon where you are going," said Bill Spuggins, with a sneer. At the same time he mentally regretted the absence of the rest of his gang, a circumstance which, in all probability, saved the pockets, if not the lives of the travellers, who, very fortunately for themselves, were too well armed to be attacked, even by a superior number, without risk to the assailants.

"We are going to Hope Farm."

"I've heard of Hope Hill," replied the bushman, whom his companions designated as the bishop, "but know nothing about the farm. Who lives there?"

"George Chason."

"Who?" demanded the outlaw in a tone of astonishment.

"George Chason."

"An Englishman?"

"Yes, a Lincolnshire man, from Crowshall, the same village I and my father came from ten years since. If you know the name of Chason," added the speaker, "ten to one but you are acquainted with mine."

"What is it?"

"William Giles."

"No, no," repeated the fellow, in a hoarse voice; "I know neither the man nor the place you seek. I did but question you to ascertain whether you are really in search of any one, or if it was a story trumped up to throw us off our guard."

"At any rate," said the young settler, you can afford us some clue to find our way out of this forest. I have no wish to pass the night here."

"Follow the valley till you come to a brook; it's not more than knee deep; you can easily ford it. Two miles beyond that is a farm; its inhabitants will doubtless know the friends you are seeking."

"Thank you," replied William Giles.

"You owe me nothing," was the rejoinder; "or, if you do, a little tobacco will fully repay me."

The young man emptied the contents of his pouch into the hands of the speaker, and at the same time looked earnestly into his face.

"There is something in your voice familiar to me," he observed.

The man gave an inarticulate "umph," and turned aside.

"And in your features," added the former.

"Fancy," muttered the bushranger. "We often imagine likenesses where there is not the least resemblance, both of persons and places. I sometimes see green fields, and trace the outlines of a village church in the embers of the wood fire at night, and trace peer out on me from the trees. It's all fancy," he added—"mocking, bitter fancy."

Without waiting a reply, he walked away, and seated himself at the opening of the tent, and never once looked up to see if the travellers passed on.

In this position he remained, with his eyes bent upon the ground like one chewing the cud of reflection. His reveries at last were broken by the return of the rest of his party, who had been out on a foraging expedition; one brought with him the hind quarters of a sheep which they had stolen from one of the innumerable flocks pastured on the plains beyond the chain of mountains; another several loaves of well baked bread. The last mentioned articles were the greatest treat, and the bushman seized on them with avidity.

"Wheat," said the bishop, "so we must still designate him; where did you procure it? But I need not ask; plunder, no doubt."

"It ate none the worse," observed Bill Spuggins, breaking a morsel and putting it into his mouth; "but since them coves quitted us have been as sentimental as the red beak when he puts on his black night cap."

A general laugh showed the appreciation of the simile.

"What cover?" demanded the leader of the gang.

The pickpocket explained to him.

"Hope Farm!" repeated the man; "why that is the name of the place where they gave us the bread! It's a fine place."

"Did you see the owner?" inquired the late sentinel.

"Yes."

"What sort of a fellow was he?"

"A manly looking fellow, with great depth of chest, strong as an ox; agile as a deer—an awkward customer to quarrel with."

The querist raised his shoulders, as if excited by some unpleasant recollection, and remained silent for an instant.

"Is he rich, think you?" he said.

"No."

"Who, then?"

"His sister."

The wretched man clasped his hands, and muttered to himself the words,

"My wife!"

The outcast, the bushman, whom his companions in crime designated the bishop, was no other than the escaped convict, Amen Corner. The punishment of his crimes had overtaken him.

(To be continued.)

#### A WOMAN DISGUISED IN MAN'S CLOTHES.

We notice in the papers mention of a young woman having been recently detected in the garb of a man among the workmen employed in a whip factory in Westfield, Mass.; and now that it can do no injury to expose her secret, we shall throw a little light upon her previous history—at least during her three years' residence in this vicinity.

The young woman first made her appearance in the West in 1851, when she sought and obtained employment in the whip factory of Mr. Underwood, then engaged in the business in our city. After working some three months for him, she complained of ill health, and thought a more active life would suit her better, and engaged as a cabin boy—running a whole season on our rivers in that capacity without the slightest suspicion that she was other than a smart but rather delicate lad. In the summer of 1852 she appeared, in her river garb, in the workshop of a well-known whip manufacturer on Wood street, and asked work as a "finisher" in this shop, which she obtained, filling the situation creditably for two years.

In the summer of 1854 she worked less steadily, devoting several days in the week to buying peaches, which she sold again in the market; this led to dissatisfaction on the part of her employer, and she left the shop, engaging for a few months in the fruit and confectionery business, in a little shop she opened on Penn street, in the Fifth Ward. This was finally closed, and she left the city a year or eighteen months ago, to turn up again in the Westfield whip factory. All we can learn of her history is that she hailed from Rochester, N.Y., and during her residence in this city was several times visited by a man, who was represented by her as an uncle. She had with her a little girl, some six or eight years old—probably her daughter, but who passed as her deceased brother



THE THREE MILE RACE AT THE FASHION RACE COURSE, LONG ISLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 21.

## GRAND STAND FASHION RACE COURSE—HORSES STARTING FOR THE THREE MILE RACE.

SATURDAY, June 21, was the last day of the Spring Meeting of the Fashion Jockey Club. Our artist has furnished us with a correct and life-like transcript of the gay scene as it appeared at the moment of the starting. The commodious and highly picturesque buildings comprising the Jockey Club, Quarter Stretch and Grand Stands were densely crowded with visitors, attracted as much by the fact of its being the last meeting day, as by the special attractions of the programme.

From all that we have been able to discover during the week, the efforts of the Fashion Club to establish racing in the North on a solid foundation have met with decided success; and two meetings a year may be looked for hereafter by the public. The meeting has been characterized by great decorum throughout. The arrangements by Secretary Valentine were most excellent, while the police services were most efficiently performed by Sheriff Boyd and assistants.

As we have said, Saturday brought the meeting to a close, with a three mile race between Mr. Woodfolk's ch. m. Floride, Mr. Clay's

ch. h. Princeton, Mr. McDaniel's ch. h. Sam Letcher, and b. h. Berry. This was, in every respect, the best race of the week, in whatever aspect it is viewed. The time made in the third heat was uncommonly quick, being 5:40 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; it was run from the score by Floride and Princeton, and was one struggle throughout, Berry having been withdrawn and Sam Letcher distanced. Princeton was the favorite, previous to the start, at odds against the field. After the first heat, in which Floride lay up, the betting became even on Floride and Princeton, as it was evident that the race lay between them. The second heat was won by Floride, who then became the favorite at two to one. After the second heat Floride showed symptoms of lameness, but it being slight little was thought of it. After the race was over the lameness appeared to increase, but it appeared on inquiry that it was a thing she was subject to after a hard run.

The following is an account of the last day's proceedings:—

*First Heat.*—At the tap of the drum they all started, Berry first, Floride second, Sam Fletcher third, and Princeton fourth. It was soon evident that Floride did not intend to run for this heat, as she gradually fell in the rear, giving place to Sam Fletcher and Princeton. They came by the stand on the first mile in this way, Berry leading thirty or forty yards, and running as if he intended to take

the heat himself. The second mile was about similar to the preceding one. On the third mile a general change of position took place, Princeton taking the lead, which he maintained to the score. Time 5:50.

*Second Heat.*—They went off rapidly, Floride first, Sam Fletcher second, Princeton third and Berry last. As they reached the half mile pole they increased their speed, when Princeton passed Sam Fletcher and attempted to take the lead from Floride. This he could not accomplish; he tried it time and again, but failed in every instance, the mare continuing her run until she reached home a winner of the heat in 5:49. Berry was drawn after this heat, the pace proving too severe for him.

*Third Heat.*—This being the test heat between Floride and Princeton, it was run from the score, and a better contested race was seldom seen, it being a struggle from beginning to end. The mare took the lead at the start, and notwithstanding most strenuous exertions were made to run her down, it was impossible to get past her. As fast as Princeton reached her girth, she would break away from him, until at length she widened the gap to such an extent that he could not overtake her, and came home a winner of the race and money in 5:40 $\frac{1}{2}$ —as good time, everything considered, as was ever



JUNCTION OF THE RIVERS ST. CORA AND SAN JUAN, NICARAGUA.



MONSTER ENGLISH RAILWAY PASSENGER STATION, KING'S CROSS, LONDON. (ENG.)

made. The weather was exceedingly hot, and sultry in the extreme. Sam Letcher was distanced. The following is a summary:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Last day, Saturday, June 21—Purse \$900—entrance (\$140) to go to the second horse, three mile heats. T. J. Woodfolk named ch. m. Floride, by Wagner, dam by Glencoe, 5 years old . . . . . 4 1 1  
J. M. Clay named ch. n. Princeton, by Yorkshire, out of Magnolia, 4 years old . . . . . 1 2 2  
O. P. Hare named ch. h. Sam Letcher, by Wagner, dam by Medoc, 5 years old . . . . . 3 3 dis  
J. C. Littlefield named b. g. Berry, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe, aged — Time 6:50—5:49—5:40. . . . . 4 4 dr.

#### A SCENE OFF STATEN ISLAND.

THE harbor of our metropolis is probably one of the most beautiful in the world—and certainly, with respect to this continent, occupies the position which distinguishes Naples among the cities of Europe. From that most distant point, where the homeward-bound vessel is first gladdened by the cry of "land," a series of beautiful pictures is evoked in its progress, until the anchor has been lowered beneath the shadows of Quarantine. On every side, and from every point of view, the scenery of Staten Island affords material for a myriad of pictures, which might be multiplied almost to infinity. From the Narrows, upward to where the Island rests like a huge sentinel guarding the city, the luxuriant hill-side presents a most picturesque appearance, with the white walls of its towns and cottages gleaming out from the midst of a luxuriant vegetation. The dismantled fortifications, overrun with foliage, possess a historic importance in our national history; as, indeed, does almost every point of the surrounding country. Nature has done much for Staten Island, and

the taste and wealth of its inhabitants have contributed to render it one of the most beautiful summer resorts on our coast; but the stupidity and illiberality of the ferry company have had the effect of keeping our citizens from visiting its pleasant scenery as much as they otherwise would, and have also tended to depreciate the value of property to a considerable extent. With a new company, new boats, and the increased facilities for transit dictated by liberality and good taste, we are much mistaken if property at any of the landings would not be increased from eight to ten per cent. within a year. Shall we have a trial of the experiment?

#### THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY, ENGLAND.

FEW persons who have inspected the buildings of the Great Northern line of Railway, in England, can fail to have been struck with their vast extent and completeness; of which the view which we give presents an interesting specimen. In the whole of the buildings Mr. Lewis Cubitt, the architect, has sought to combine with the greatest strength and cheapness of construction the utmost facilities for the transit and stowage of goods. The entire station as it stands, with coal-stores; goods-offices; arrival, departure, wagon, and carriage-sheds; granary, canal-docks, and temporary passenger-station, covers a space of about forty-five acres. We have engraved the interior of the Passengers' Station at King's Cross, London.

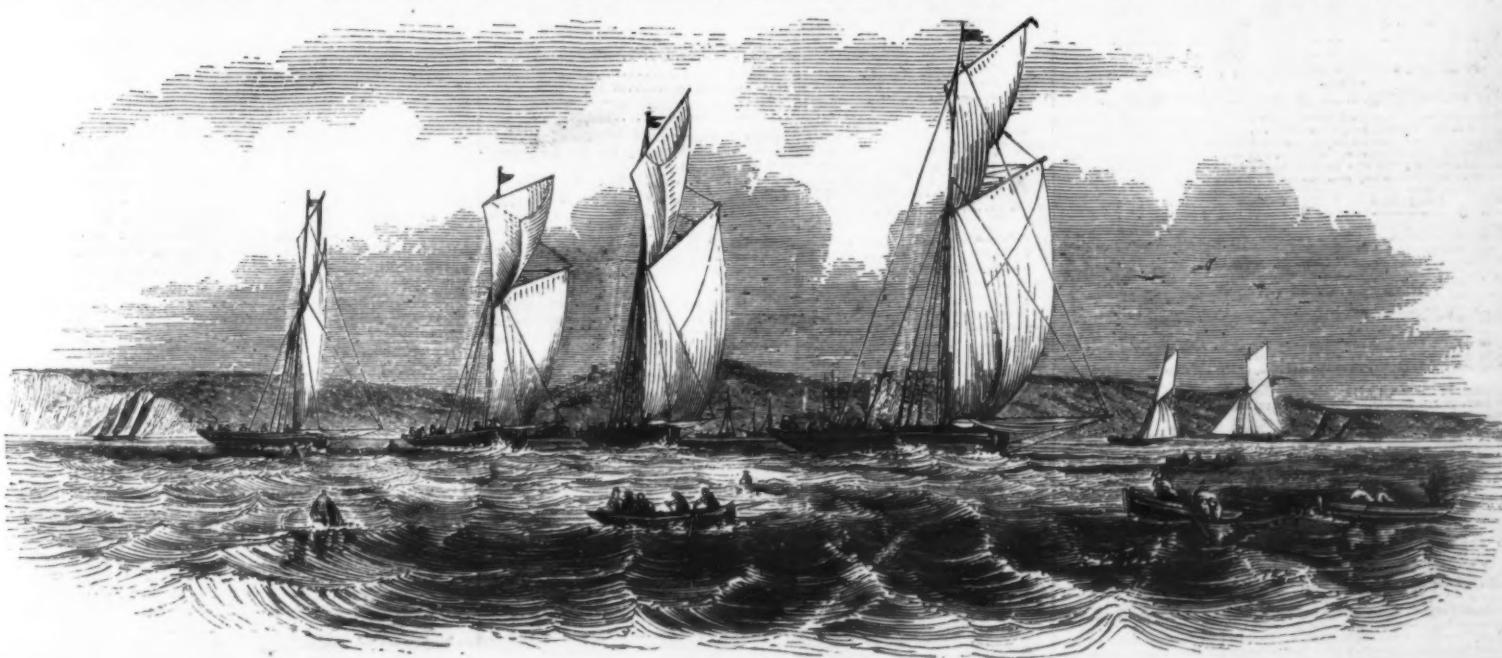
HEROIC CONDUCT OF A BOY.—As the children of the Sabbath School of the Centenary Methodist Church of Brooklyn, were proceeding to Fort Lee, on a picnic excursion on Thursday, June 19, a little boy about seven years of age, son of a Mr. Ledley, residing in Sands street, accidentally fell overboard, and was rapidly carried down the stream by the ebbing tide. All chance of saving the little

fellow appeared to be gone, when a boy about twelve years old, named George Smith, residing at No. 149 High street, Brooklyn, leaped boldly into the water, and swam after the drowning child, whom he succeeded in overtaking after a hard struggle, and held him above water till a boat was lowered from the steamer, when they were both safely taken on board. Mr. Ledley, the father of the rescued child, although a hard working mechanic, generously presented the hero with a new suit of clothes. The best part of the story is, that young Smith, who is said to be a wild, harum scarum youth, not possessing the means to purchase a ticket for the excursion, and being determined to have a good time, succeeded in smuggling himself on board of the boat, unknown to the managers.

A LAWYER IN A TIGHT PLACE.—Thomas G. Marcon, a lawyer, also a lawyer of this city. The parties were counsel in a case recently tried in the Marine Court, and the jury rendered a verdict for Mr. Steele's client. Mr. Marcon was dissatisfied with the verdict, and moved for a new trial. His reasons for making the motion were set forth in an affidavit which alleged that while the jury were deliberating upon their verdict, and during the absence of Judge Thompson from the Court, Mr. Steele talked to the jurors. This Mr. S. denies, and now accuses Marcon of having committed perjury. The latter gave bail in \$1,000 to answer.

THE SLAVE TRADE CASE.—In the U. S. Court, June 24, before Judge Betts, the case of Cunha and others, arrested on board the alleged slaver Plymouth, was taken up. This is not a trial, but a civil suit, under the act of 1799, for \$2,000 from each, being the penalty sought to be inflicted by that law against fitting out a slaver.

POLITICAL ROWDYISM.—The Fremont and Dayton banner, which was suspended across Broadway, near Bond street, was cut down, June 24, between 12 and 1 o'clock, by a number of persons who had collected for the purpose. Parties charged with the commission of the act have been arrested and held to bail.



SCENE OFF STATEN ISLAND.

## CHESS.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**GEO. G., Baltimore.**—Your adversary certainly has the right to move his piece to every square which it commands, and to recast each move and place it elsewhere, always provided that he has not quitted his hold of the piece. "He is so nominated in the bond." The law allows it and we so decree it, since you are our decision—but we will add, that any chessclock who would thus insist upon the enforcement of this law, should be availed as a witness, and a witness who can be hired to play a second game with such an individual, any more than with one who has the vice habit of hovering with his piece over each square, "like an unquiet spirit in realms unconquerable."

**L. S. LOYD, Keypoint.**—We have been examining your problems. One of them is eminently worthy D'Orville. Your brother's (L. S. Loyd) five-move problem is also very neat, difficult, and beautiful.

**X. L. Z. LAROCHE.**—Colored portraits will appear soon—when we can find room for them. There will be ten in all.—Messrs. C. H. Stainer, James Thompson, Frederick Perrin, C. D. Mead, N. Marache, and "the Editor" of New York, Thos. Loyd, of Keypoint, Daniel N. Roberts, of Brooklyn, O. Hammond, of Boston, and last (though by no manner of means least), H. P. Montgomery, of Philadelphia. They were admirably grouped by that unapproachable artist, Brady, who secures (as he never fails to do) perfect likenesses; and Mr. Laroche, connected without a pause as a draughtsman of portraits of chessmen, copies the ambrosia of art inimitably that no individual fair is more recognizable and the familiar expression of all most happily preserved. If our engravers do not mark the work thus auspiciously begun, we will provide our readers as faithful portraits as were ever shown in a wood engraving, and as much unlike certain abominable caricatures of some of the same players that have appeared elsewhere, as the veritable Works of the Westminster (Orthodox) Catocism is unlike the Purity of Moore, the Hours of Byron, or the spiritual angels of the ethereal Trinity. Although all those creatures are pure, or at least good, they are not the abstracts of mortal love, nor like the popular representations of the dethroned personage. Perhaps the likenesses, however, are not as wide of the mark as our simile. Of that the friends of the parties alone can judge.

This match by correspondence with Philadelphia has been postponed until September 15th, when it will be resumed with renewed energy. This is to accommodate several members of the playing committee, both here and there, who intend to participate in the match, to follow the games than can not fail to have occurred that we have an equal game, to say the least, in the Sicilian, and the Philadelphians have succeeded in putting the lathering car upon us in the Scotch Gambit. The result is in doubt, however, and we shall be perfectly satisfied if we come out of this conflict unscathed. In the meantime, we advise friend Loyd at Keypoint, and Mr. Gallatin (who has done the lion's share of analysis in the game) to help out from time to time a trial play by which we can see the game. It will afford a great deal of amusement to our friends.

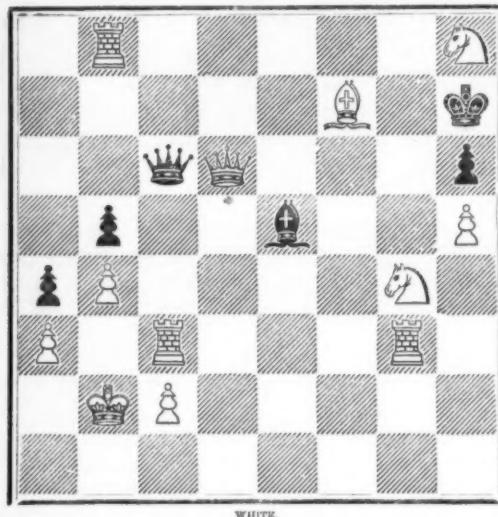
These variations incident to the new move in the Scotch Gambit—which we publish below—is from the pen of Mr. Stanton. Can't some of our friends send us a thorough analysis? We would undertake it ourselves had we the leisure, as we would like to show our trans-Atlantic brethren that "young America" is as "fast" in chess as in steam and telegraphs, and other utilitarian matters. Messrs. Perrin, Lichtenstein, Loyd, Roberts, Gallatin and Montgomery, with the P. & L. and the rest, are to thank.

**L. MARACHE.**—We have had more than once occasion spoken approvingly of this now famous periodical, which is devoted mainly to chess, although it embraces other games, and devotes some space to literature, art, etc. Its editor, M. de Kiville, having favored us with the "odds of the exchange," we are in possession of a complete file, and a careful examination of the contents fully confirms our previously expressed opinions of its merit. Electrical Board and Scotch post, is the New York agent, for 22½ dollars per annum. Price of the column price, divided among the 12, being 18½ dollars at Paris. We shall enrich our column from time to time, with extracts. We begin by giving two games played by our Mr. Thompson, with the famous Italian player, Sig. Tassiniar, just deceased. It will be observed by a note of M. de R., that he accords with us in the opinion that no man understands the Evans' gambit better than Mr. T. He plays the attack much stronger than the defense, and had he changed places with Sig. T., we think the result would have been different. The game between Mr. T. and Mr. Thompson, was a draw, and the second, and that we do not at all like the manner in which he played the first. We take special exception to the 6th, 12th, and 21st moves, as wasting valuable time with such a powerful antagonist; the 21st move was positively suicidal in this respect, with so hot an attack as Sig. T. was pressing.

We invite special attention to the double-headed problem in this issue, by N. Marache. Messrs. D. Julian and Eugene B. Cook pronounce it the finest "suicide" they ever saw, to which we say, Amen, and ask our readers to point out its equal if they can.

**PROBLEM XXX.—By N. MARACHE.**—White to play first and compel Black to checkmate him in five moves. **SECOND STIPULATION.**—White to play and mate with K R P in five moves.

BKACK.



WHITE.

**GAME XXX.—EVANS' GAMBIT.**—Between Signor Tassiniar, of Italy, and Mr. Thompson, of the N. Y. Chess Club.

BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
Signor Tassiniar.	Mr. Thompson.	Signor Tassiniar.	Mr. Thompson.

1 P to K 4      1 P to K 4      13 Q to Q 5 (e)      13 Q to Q 2  
2 Kt to K B 3      2 Kt to Q B 3      14 Kt to Q 2      14 Castles  
3 B to Q B 4      3 B to Q B 4      15 Kt to Q B 4 (d)      15 Kt to K B 4  
4 P to Q Kt 4      4 B takes P      16 Q takes P at Q 6      16 Kt to K 2  
5 P to Q B 3      5 B to Q R 4      17 Kt to K B 5      17 Kt to K 3  
6 P to Q 4      6 P takes P      18 P to K B 4      18 P to K R 3  
7 Castles      7 B to Q Kt 3 (a)      19 Kt takes P      19 R takes Kt  
8 B to Q R 3 (b)      8 P to Q 6      20 Q takes Kt      20 R to K B  
9 Q to Kt 3      9 Kt to K R 3      21 Kt to Q 6      21 P to Q R 3  
10 P to K 5      10 Kt to Q R 4      22 P to Q B 4      22 B to Q R 4  
11 Q to Q R 4      11 Kt takes II      23 B to Q Kt 2      23 P to Q Kt 4  
12 Q takes Kt      12 P to Q B 4      24 P to K B 5 and white resigns.

**GAME SECOND.—Between the same parties.**—(The first seven moves as in the preceding game.)

BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
Signor Tassiniar.	Mr. Thompson.	Signor Tassiniar.	Mr. Thompson.

8 B to Q R 3      8 P to Q 3      19 K to Q 7      19 Kt takes P  
9 P to K 5      9 Kt takes P      20 R to K      20 P to Q 6  
10 R to K      10 B to K 3 (a)      21 Q to K 7 (c)      21 B to Q 5  
11 Kt takes Kt      11 P takes Kt      22 K to B (d)      22 K to Q 4  
12 B takes B      12 P takes B      23 Kt to B 3      23 B to K B 3  
13 Q to K R 5 (ch)      13 P to Kt 3      24 R to K B 7 (e)      24 Kt to K 5  
14 Q takes P      14 Q to B 3      25 B to Q B      25 P to Q B 5 (f)  
15 Q takes Q      15 Kt takes Q      26 B to K R 6      26 R to K  
16 R takes P (ch)      16 K to K B 2      27 R to K 7 (ch)      27 B takes R  
17 R to K 7 (ch) (b) 17 K to Kt      28 R takes B (ch)      28 K to B  
18 Kt to Q 2      18 K to Q 4      Black draws by perpetual check.

**NOTES TO GAME XXX.**—(By Sig. T. and M. de Rivière.)—**GAME FIRST.**

(a) Sig. T. observes here that authors are not agreed upon the move for the defense at this point, some preferring P to Q 6, others P to Q 5 and that the one adopted by Mr. Thompson leaves his game too crowded. We agree, says M. de R., with this opinion, but we think that Kt to K B 3 is a perfect reply to this variation. What thinks Mr. Thompson of this? This amateur understands very well this gambit, and we hope that he will give us a new analysis of it, more complete than any that has hitherto been made.

(b) Perhaps the best move is Kt to K B 3.

8 P takes P      8 P to Q 3 and if 9 P to B 3      10 B to Q Kt 2

8 P to Q 3      B to K Kt 5      P to K 3      Kt to K 2

in both of which variations the defense develops his game as well as the attack.

(c) It is evident that B cannot take the pawn.

(d) Mr. T. maintains his advantage to the end with great vigor and ability.

**NOTES TO GAME SECOND.**

(e) Well played; with a view of crowding the adverse King against the Rook, and confining his movements.

(f) Much better than taking the pawn with rook.

(g) Kt takes B would not be bad for Black, but it would then be extremely difficult to win.

(h) Kt to K B 2 was stronger.

(i) Kt to K B 1 would have given Black the advantage.

**SOLUTION TO PROBLEM XXX.**

BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
Kt to K 5 or (*)	4 Q to Q B 3 (ch)	K takes either Kt	
5 Kt to K 4 (disc ch)	5 Q mates		
K to K 5			

(\*) 1 Kt takes Q P      K to K 5 or (\*)      4 Q to Q B 3 (ch)      K to K 5 or (\*)

2 Kt to K B 4 (disc ch)      K to K 5      5 Q mates

3 Q to Q B sq

4 K to Q 7      4 Q to Q 2 (ch)      K to K B 6

5 K to Q 8      5 Kt to K 5.—Mate.

**NOVEL VARIATION IN THE OPENING CALLED THE SCOTCH GAMBIT.**—By M. LAROCHE.

The encounter conducted with so much energy last season in Paris, between MM. Laroche and De Kiville, was resumed recently, and the course of it has been enlivened by the introduction of an ingenious deviation from the ordinary manner of pursuing the attack in the Scotch Gambit. As the variation in question has only this moment reached us we are not in position to pronounce definitely upon its merits, and must content ourselves for the present by simply giving the leading moves from one of the games played, with a very brief commentary upon their most striking features.

## FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

[JULY 5, 1856.]

## THE MARKETS.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26.—Cotton.—Under the Atlantic's news, prices are fully 4c lower; we give our revised quotations. Orange Uplands 9½c, do. 9½c, 10c, 10½c, 11c, 12c, 13c, 14c, 15c, Middle Uplands 11½c, do. Florida 11½c, do. Mobile 12c, do. N. O. and Texas 13½c; Fair Uplands 12c, do. Florida 13c, do. Mobile 12½c, do. N. O. and Texas 14c.

Coffee.—Rico has been in good request, but the sales have not yet been fully consummated. The stock is 51,000 bags. In all other kinds there is no change. Sales of Java at 14½c, mostly the latter; Laguaya at 11½c, and Maracaibo at 11½c. Cacao is 10c. Sugar is 10c. The market is dead.—The demand for refined sugar is still active, and under the favorable advice of the Atlantic, prices of the low grades are 10c better, with more doing in export. The extreme prices demanded partially restrict transactions; the trade are not buying very freely; the arrivals are fair. The better grades are without important variation, and in limited request. The sales are at \$6 @ \$5 25 for common to good Michigan; \$6 10 @ \$5 55 for common to good state; \$6 50 @ \$5 50 for Upper Lake brands; \$6 50 @ \$5 10 for common to good superfine; \$6 50 @ \$5 50 for common to good state; \$6 50 @ \$5 10 for common to very good; \$6 50 @ \$5 50 for Canadian; \$6 50 @ \$5 10 for Extra brands; southern Flour is rather firm; inferior mixed brands are better and less plenty; sales at \$6 20 @ \$6 75 for mixed to good standard brands Baltimore, Alexandria, etc., and \$6 50 @ \$6 75 for fancy and extra brands. Rye Flour is firmer; sales at \$6 @ \$6 50 for fine and superfine. Corn Meal is steady but quiet at \$6 90 for Jersey, and \$6 20 for Brandywine from store.

Grain.—A good demand for good and prime Red Wheats for export, and under the news holders are able to secure an advance of 2 @ 3c bush. ; our millers are buying sparingly; the sales are Red Southern at \$1 50 @ \$1 60, White do. at \$1 65 for fair; fair White Milwaukee Club at \$1 35; Red Indiana at \$1 32½c, Chicago spring at \$1 25, and ordinary to fair White Canadian at \$1 32½c @ \$1 35. Rye is buoyant and in fair demand; sales at \$3 75 for Prime and \$3 50 for Extra. Common is 20c better and is wanted at improved prices—sales at \$3 75 for Shoulder, and \$3 50 @ 10½c for Ham. Bacon is quite scarce and is wanted at \$1 30 @ 10½c; Smoked Bacon is available at \$1 25c. Lard is better and is wanted at \$1 25 @ 10½c. Butter is in good demand at \$1 25 @ 10½c for Common. Western Smoked Meats are not plenty. Butter is in fair demand at \$1 25 @ 10½c for Prime State, and \$1 20 @ 10c for Ohio Yellow; white is unsalable, and is nominal. Cheese is in fair request and not abundant at \$6 @ 9c for fair to Prime.

Rice.—Under more favorable European intelligence the market is firmer and more disposition is shown to operate; sales of Carolina at 2½c @ 4½c, and East India on terms not transacting.

Sugar has been quiet, but the feeling is substantially the same as last week; sales of Cuba Muscovado at 7½c @ 5½c; Laguaya at 5c; and Havana at 5½c @ 9c. Tess are quiet, but prices are steady at the closing rates of the last auction sales.

## CREDIT MOBILIER.

The following statement respecting the Crédit Mobilier, is extracted from a London paper of last September, and may be of value to those interested in the credit system of banking.—

According to the laws of France, no joint stock companies can be established without the sanction of the government; and the Société Générale du Crédit Mobilier<sup>1</sup> received the Imperial sanction on November 18th, 1852.

It was started by the Messrs. Periere, Fould, Mallet, and other well-known bankers and capitalists of Paris, who still remain at its head, and was supposed to be personally favored by the Emperor. One of the Messrs. Fould was in the ministry, and the project, if not a pet of Louis Napoleon, was warmly patronized by him. Its capital is 60,000,000 francs (\$12,000,000) in shares of 500 francs each. The shares are payable to bearer, and the whole capital is paid up. It was expressly started to deal in all kinds of public securities, but especially the securities of companies, such as railway companies, constituted to carry on great public works.

By advancing money on such securities in pawn, it promotes the undertakings, and favors speculators in them.

It makes loans on all kinds of public funds; on the deposit of shares, and undertakes to raise funds for carrying out public works. Besides being an immense pawnbroker for securities and great undertaker, at second-hand, of useful enterprises, it is a great banker, takes money on deposit, opens accounts current, and transacts for companies especially all the business of a banker. It is authorized by law to issue bonds or obligations of its own to ten times the amount of its capital; and having fully used the privilege, has in circulation bonds to the amount of 600,000,000 francs or \$120,000,000, or more than the circulation of the Bank of England. Its affairs are administered by a council of fifteen, and an executive committee of five members who divide amongst them a share of the profits, over and above their dividends as shareholders, and have thus a strong motive to increase the business, and the temporary profits of the company.

A meeting of 200 principal shareholders takes place in April, to consider the affairs of the Company, which, besides any control exercised by the public press and the government, is the only restraint on the operations of the company. Its accounts (made up to the end of the year) are annually published, and it has paid large dividends. In 1853 the shareholders received about 13½ per cent. on their paid-up capital, and in 1854 near 12 per cent. With such dividends, and from the great prospects the company held out in the first instance, its 500 franc shares rose to a great premium—in 1858 to the sum of 175 francs.

The business it has accumulated or fostered, for which all the amount of capital we have referred to, and all the deposits of its customers is insufficient, is quite extraordinary. It has excited enterprise in others, and been enterprising itself. Numerous companies, as those of all the omnibus of Paris, formerly eleven, have been absorbed by it, and numerous others have been formed under its auspices, or owe their success to its support. None succeed without it, and to have the promise of its countenance is sufficient to raise the price of the shares of a railway or any other company in the market.

**REGATTA.**—The second annual regatta of the Empire City and Metropolitan Clubs came off, June 23rd, at Harlem. The weather was in every respect suitable to the occasion, and the attendance of spectators the largest ever present at any similar spectacle in our waters. For the champion race there were four entries, but owing to two of the boats turning the stake boat wrong the judges decided that the America, rowed by Mr. Stephen Roberts, was entitled to the first prize (\$50), and the Adopted Citizen, rowed by Mr. Peter Fay, to the second prize (\$20).

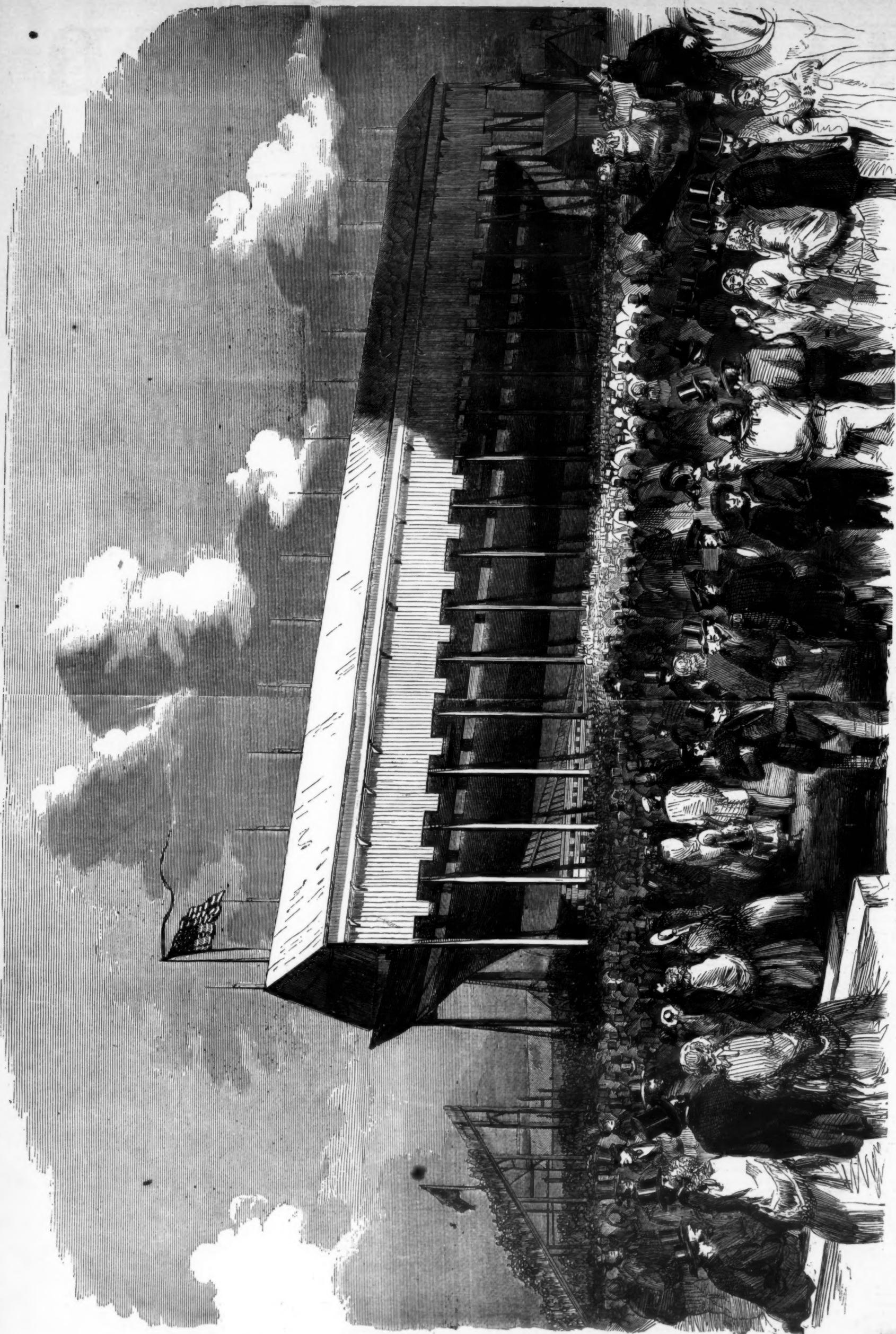
**ALLEGED RETIREMENT OF MAZZINI FROM PUBLIC LIFE.**—The Risorgimento of Turin, of June 30, states that Mazzini has issued a circular to his agents declaring his intention of withdrawing entirely from politics and leaving London for New York, or some other city of the United States. His agent at Turin, Advocate Bettini, has been instructed to sell the property he possesses in Piedmont.

**CARRYING DEADLY WEAPONS.**—Mr. Richard D. Goodwin, formerly a house agent at 808 Broadway, was tried in the Court of Sessions a few days ago for committing a deadly assault upon his landlord, Mr. Martin, a short time since, by stabbing him in the neck. He was convicted of assault and battery only, and sent to Blackwell's Island for three months! The landlord had dispossessed him for non-payment of rent.

## LAUNCH OF THE U. S. STEAM FRIGATE COLORADO.

The occasion of the launch of this beautiful vessel was one of rare attraction to the citizens of Norfolk and its vicinity. The day was lovely, and no untoward event occurred to mar the festivity. Precisely on 10 o'clock, on the morning of Thursday, June 19th, this huge Leviathan began to move, and with increasing force glided beautifully and majestically into her destined





LAUNCH OF THE U. S. STEAM FRIGATE "COLORADO," AT GOSPORT NAVY YARD, VA.